

You'll Be Safe With Us (Old Version)

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You'll Be Safe With Us (Old Version)

by [Vigilant_Schemer](#)

Summary

Immortal best friends Philza Minecraft and Technoblade adopt a bunch of kids and start a family together.

- Inspired by [Home Again](#), [Home Again](#) by [TheWritersHeir](#)

Building a Home For a Baby Bird

“This better be important” Techno grumbled to himself as breached the top of the hill and Phil’s house came into view, he had gotten a crow urgently requesting his presence and while at first he had been concerned the long travel had definitely worn him down a fair bit.

He lifted his fist to knock on the door only for it to be swung open by a rather frazzled looking Phil who was holding something protectively in his arms.

“Thank the gods you came I desperately need sleep” Phil exclaimed before he shoved whatever he was holding into Techno’s hands who scrambled slightly to get a grip on it only for his jaw to drop when he saw what it was a sleeping baby.

“Phil this is a child” He stated bluntly and all Phil did was hum in acknowledgement.

“Where did you get a child Philza Minecraft?” He questioned and Phil smiled softly as he reached over to brush his fingers through the babies wisps of blonde hair.

“She’s my daughter, Sally” He explained softly and Techno’s eyes widened in surprise.

“You and Kristin...” He trailed off as Phil nodded with a sad expression on his face.

“She’s a couple of months old now but Kristin had to return to her own realm, you know that she can’t stay in the mortal realm for long, but I can’t do this alone” He admitted tiredly and Techno frowned slightly.

“So you called me all the way out here to be a babysitter?” He questioned gruffly and Phil gave him a sheepish smile.

“Only for a week just so I can catch up on some sleep” He clarified hopefully and Techno’s frown deepened slightly as he glanced away from his friend and down towards Sally who had woken up at some point and was blinking up at him, the baby giggled cheerfully before reaching up to touch his chin and Techno felt his heart soften significantly at the gesture.

“For you Phil, the world” He muttered to himself before he glanced back up at the avian.

“Fine a week, but that’s it” He stated seriously and Phil sagged slightly in relief.

“Thank you Techno” He said in relief before ushering him into the house.

“So her bottles are in that cupboard and so is her formula, her diapers are beside the changing table which is in the living room same as her toys” Phil began listing off as he pointed things out and Techno simply hummed in acknowledgement.

“Also she likes being read to, I don’t think she fully understands what’s being said but she likes hearing peoples voices as the silence upset sets her” Phil remarked and Techno nodded in understanding.

“Alright I got it, you go take a nap you look like your going to collapse any minute” He instructed and Phil chuckled tiredly in agreement.

“Thanks again for this mate” He mumbled sleepily as he patted his shoulder before he shuffled out of the room, Techno stared after him for a moment before he glanced down at Sally.

“You already driving your Dadda crazy huh?” He questioned and Sally giggled cheerfully as if proud of her actions which made Techno smirk in amusement.

“Good he needs to stay on his toes” He muttered as he walked towards the bookshelf while Sally continued to giggle and babble. He glanced over all of the children's books before his eyes landed on something specific.

“How does the Art of War sound?” He suggested as he glanced back at Sally who just babbled happily which made him grin.

“Good choice” He remarked as he picked up the book and headed towards the couch, maybe this week wouldn't be so bad.

He ended up staying longer than a week and before he knew it Sally was seven years old and he had been there for all of her milestones, her first steps, her first words everything. He had honestly almost died of cuteness overload when Sally called him Papa for the first time, he couldn't imagine ever leaving the little family that he had found for himself.

“What got you all frowny?” Phil questioned as he walked into the room and saw Techno staring down at a letter as if it had personally offended him.

“A King to the far east has become corrupt and an old contact of mine has requested I come deal with him” He muttered distractedly and Phil tilted his head thoughtfully.

“Are you going to go?” He asked and Techno's frown deepened as his thoughts warred with themselves.

“I've grown rather attached to this peaceful lifestyle” He muttered and Phil hummed thoughtfully.

“But the voices crave blood” He continued in frustration and Phil gave him an understanding smile.

“We'll still be here when you get back, your peaceful lifestyle won't suddenly disappear if you go help an old friend” He said comfortingly and Techno sighed softly as he gave the avian a thankful smile.

“What's going on?” Sally asked curiously as she stepped into the room and Phil and Techno shared a look before the piglin hybrid crouched down to be at Sally's level.

“I've got to go away for a couple of weeks to go help an old friend” He explained and Sally frowned unhappily.

“Can I go with you?” She asked hopefully and Techno shook his head which made Sally pout slightly.

“Sorry Sally not this time, besides you and your dad were going to practise your flying you don’t want to miss that do you?” He questioned and Sally’s disappointed frown disappeared as she perked up and flapped her wings happily.

“Alright but you’ve got to get me the best gift ever while your gone” She stated seriously and Techno chuckled in amusement as he reached over to ruffle the blonde’s hair.

“It’ll be the best gift ever” He promised and Sally grinned brightly before scurrying out of the room.

“You spoil her” Phil said in amusement and Techno chuckled as he stood back up.

“I would never” He fired back equally teasingly as he slipped out of the room to pack while Phil just chuckled fondly, he was so glad he sent that letter all those years ago.

A King's Prized Prisoner

Techno wiped his sword clean of blood as he stared down at the decapitated form of the once arrogant king before turning to face the princess whom the king had attempted to sacrifice to save his own pathetic life.

"I suggest you leave now before the rioters arrive" He stated seriously and she nodded as she swung a satchel over her shoulder, she was already prepped and ready to run having been the one to let him into the castle in the first place and she knew no matter the outcome she would have to run. She turned to leave before hesitating and turning to face him once more.

"My father kept a special prisoner in the dungeons that he would never let anyone else see he believed he could turn them into a powerful weapon, if you could please free them I would be most grateful" She requested softly and he simply nodded, she gave him a small smile before disappearing down the hall alongside a maid who took her hand into her own.

He stared after them for a moment before turning on his heel and heading towards where he believed the dungeons to be, they were cold and lifeless with blood splattering almost every cell. Eventually, he came across a cell that was different from the others, it was completely sealed off and had six different kinds of locks.

"Who exactly deserved this much containment?" He muttered questioningly as he slipped out his axe to break the locks before cracking open the heavy metal door, immediately he had to shield his eyes as the room was blindingly bright.

He squinted slightly as his eyes adjusted to the light before glancing around the room only for his heart to sink when he caught sight of the only occupant. They were a child likely no older than Sally, he was huddled in the fetal position shielding his eyes from the light while weak little whimpers escaped him.

Child?

Child Pog!

He's hurt!

Blood for the Blood God!

Save him!

E

Child!

Child hurt!

E

Blood for the Blood God!

The light hurts him!

He smashed his axe against the light sources earning him a shocked gasp from the child, with the light gone he had to blink a few times to adjust his vision before he rushed off towards the child.

“Hey it’s okay now, the lights are gone” He mumbled softly as his hands hovered around not sure how he would react to touch, he trembled slightly before hesitantly lifting his head and Techno’s eyes widened as he met a pair of pure white eyes that were slightly glowing in the dark.

“Y-your, not King B-Bernard” He stuttered out in surprise and Techno tried to give him a reassuring smile.

“He won’t be able to bother you anymore” He said comfortingly and his little shoulders slumped in relief before he tilted his head curiously.

“Y-your a h-hybrid, li-like me” He muttered in surprise as he reached out with a skinny arm and touched one of Techno’s tusks.

“Like you?” Techno questioned and the child withdrew his hands shakily which allowed him to just barely see the grey tips of his fingers, a wither hybrid.

“Is that why he kept you prisoner?” He asked softly and he nodded as he brought his hands close to his chest.

“H-he wanted to u-use me ag-against his enemies” He mumbled brokenly as tears welled up in his eyes and Techno felt his heartbreak for the child.

“I’m going to get you out of here okay? You’ll never have to worry about being used as a weapon ever again okay?” He explained gently and he stared up at him with such a hopeful expression that it made his heartbreak just a little bit more.

“Please?” He practically begged which snapped what little control Techno had as he quickly scooped him up in his arms, his blood boiling in anger over just how light he was and he wished that he had made that pathetic king suffer a little bit more before he killed him.

“Everything is going to be okay now” He promised softly as he quickly left the cell only for the child to immediately start whimpering from the light in the hall, he floundered for a minute before he took off his cape and wrapped it around his head to shield his eyes.

“There that should keep your eyes safe” Techno mumbled softly and the child buried his face into the piglin hybrid chest in relief.

“So what’s your name bud?” He asked as he carefully slipped out of the dungeon and kept a lookout for anyone who would dare try and stop him.

“E-Eret” He mumbled tiredly and Techno hummed softly as he adjusted his arms slightly to make Eret more comfortable.

“I’m Techno” He introduced himself softly and Eret hummed as he cuddled a little bit closer to him.

“Th-thank you for sa-saving me Techno” He mumbled sleepily before closing his eyes and falling asleep Techno just held him protectively as he slipped out of the castle, no one would ever hurt this child again if it was the last thing he ever did.

Phil hummed softly to himself as he prepared a cup of tea only to perk up slightly when he heard the door open and Techno’s familiar footsteps approaching.

“I didn’t think you’d get back so soon” He remarked in amusement as he turned around only for his teacup to slip out of his hand and shatter on the ground as he saw the extremely malnourished child in his friend’s arms.

“Surprise” Techno announced sheepishly.

Your Eyes Are Special Not Monstrous

Sally pouted slightly as she glanced towards one of the guest rooms, Papa had brought someone home with him and he and Dad had been very secretive about it and wouldn't let her meet the person. She watched the two men leave the room and an idea came to her.

"What do you think mom, should I do it?" She asked as she turned to look at the picture of her mom on the fridge, when no refusal came she grinned brightly and snuck her way over to the guest room. She glanced around briefly to make sure her dads weren't in the vicinity before slipping into the room.

She squinted a little in confusion when she realized the lights were dimmed before she glanced towards the bed only for her eyes to widen in surprise when she saw that the person was a kid just like her! Though she couldn't help but tilt her head in confusion when she saw that he was wearing sunglasses, Dad always said you weren't supposed to wear them inside.

"Hi, I'm Sally!" She announced as she stepped further into the room only to pause when the kid jumped in shock.

"Sorry" She mumbled sheepishly and the kid tilted their head curiously.

"Um hi" He mumbled back which made Sally grin as she scrambled up onto the bed so that she could properly face him.

"What's your name?" She asked eagerly and the kid tilted their head to the other side before responding.

"Eret" He mumbled softly which made Sally's grin brighten.

"It's nice to meet you Eret, why do you wear sunglasses?" She asked curiously only to frown slightly when she saw how Eret tensed up.

"My eyes are... sensitive to the light" He mumbled softly and Sally's eyes widened in awe.

"They must be super special then!" She exclaimed eagerly and Eret stared at her in surprise for a moment before he ducked his head uncomfortably.

"People say that they're creepy and mon-monstrous" He muttered sadly and Sally frowned not liking the thought of people making her new friend sad. She hopped off the bed and switched off the lights so that the whole room was dark before hopping back onto the bed.

"Show me" She requested softly and Eret tensed up fearfully.

"It's okay" Sally said softly as she squeezed Eret's knee comfortingly, he hesitated for a moment before taking in a deep breath and slipping the sunglasses off. Sally smiled widely in awe when she saw the softly glowing white eyes.

“They’re like little stars!” She gushed eagerly which made Eret’s jaw drop slightly in surprise.

“You... you don’t think they’re creepy?” He questioned stunned and Sally shook her head with a bright grin.

“No way! They’re just like my moms” She explained cheerfully and Eret tilted his head curiously.

“Really?” He questioned and Sally nodded rapidly.

“Yep! She’s a goddess which means her eyes are super cool just like yours!” She announced brightly and Eret grinned a little bashfully.

“She sounds cool” He said shyly and Sally nodded brightly.

“I don’t get to see her very often cause her godly work keeps her busy but I have my Dad and Papa so I’m never lonely” She remarked and Eret nodded in understanding.

“What about you? What are your parents like?” Sally asked curiously and Eret frowned as he glanced down at his hands.

“I... I don’t remember, everything from before King Bernard took me away is... blurry” He mumbled sadly as he curled in on himself which made Sally frown sadly before she reached over to pull him into a hug.

“Don’t worry we can share my dads which will make us siblings and then you’ll never be alone again” She decided and Eret blinked up at her in surprise.

“R-really?” He stuttered out in surprise and Sally nodded strongly.

“Thank you” Eret mumbled as he cuddled closer and Sally hummed softly as she wrapped her wings protectively around her new little brother, no one was ever going to hurt him as long as she could help it.

“I’ve brought some soup if you’re up to eating Eret” Phil announced as he pushed the door open only to pause in the doorway when he saw Eret and Sally cuddled up and sleeping on the bed. A warm smile appeared on his face as he slipped out of the room, it seemed like everyone had already grown attached to the young wither hybrid.

Crowns

Eret giggled softly to himself as he placed Techno's crown on his head and looked at himself in the mirror, it was slipping off slightly since it was too big but it still looked really cool.

"So that's where my crown went" Techno remarked as he leaned against the doorframe which made Eret tense up and quickly took the crown off as he turned to face him.

"I'm sorry! I-I just wanted to look at it!" He exclaimed in a panic and Techno frowned sadly, even after a year Eret was still anxious around him and Phil especially if he thought he'd done something wrong.

"Hey, it's okay you're not in trouble" He said reassuringly as he crouched down to be at Eret's level who quickly handed him the crown.

"Do you like it?" He asked as he gestured to the crown and Eret hesitated for a moment before nodding.

"It's really pretty" He mumbled shyly and Techno hummed thoughtfully as he glanced down at the crown.

"How would you like it if I made you one?" He asked and Eret's jaw dropped slightly as he stared at him in shock.

"I... I can have my own?" He asked hesitantly and Techno nodded as he gave him a reassuring smile.

"Yeah, and it can be any way you like" He remarked and Eret grinned a little shyly.

"Can it have rainbow gems?" He requested shyly and Techno chuckled as he nodded.

"Of course, it can" He said warmly and Eret grinned brightly as he bounced in place slightly.

"Why don't you go play with Sally while I work on it okay?" Techno suggested and Eret nodded rapidly.

"Okay, thank you, Papa!" He chirped brightly as he rushed out of the room and Techno froze in shock before placing a hand on his chest.

"These kids are going to kill me" He muttered with an awed expression on his face before he glanced down at his crown, if Eret wanted a crown he was going to get the best damn crown ever made.

Eret hummed softly as he swayed in place slightly while Sally played her guitar, she was still learning but it still sounded really good.

“Hey, Eret I’ve got something for you” Techno announced as he stepped into the room and when Eret turned to look his eyes went wide when he saw the crown in the piglin hybrids hands.

“Here you go” Techno mumbled as he placed the crown on Eret’s head who had the brightest smile he had ever seen on his face, the crown slipped to the side slightly as he had made a bit big so that Eret could grow into it.

“Thank you, Papa!” Eret gushed eagerly as he gently touched the crown while Sally moved closer with an awed expression on her face.

“You’re welcome Eret” Techno mumbled softly with a warm smile on his face.

“Wow, you’re like a real prince!” Sally exclaimed in awe and Eret giggled happily as he bounced in place. A small frown appeared on Sally’s face as she rushed off and Techno was worried that she was upset but the young avian returned with a wooden practice sword in hand.

“I will be your mighty knight and protect you from all evils!” Sally announced as she held up her sword and Eret grinned as he picked up a red blanket off the floor and tied it around his neck like a cape.

“Come, Knight Sally, we must gather cookies to have a mighty feast!” Eret announced cheerfully before he and Sally marched out of the room with the occasional giggle escaping them.

And all Techno could do was watch on with a warm smile on his face.

Stubborn Little Trash Panda

Phil hummed softly to himself as he flipped through his book only to pause when he felt someone tug on his sleeve and saw that Eret was staring up at him with a confused look on his face.

“What’s up Eret? Something wrong?” He asked curiously as he placed his book down and Eret shook his head as he pointed towards the back door.

“The garbage can outside is wiggling” He explained confused and Techno groaned from the other side of the room.

“Damn raccoons” He grumbled as he stood up to go deal with the problem while Eret and Sally trailed after him and Phil went back to his book. Once they entered the backyard Techno immediately spotted the wiggling trash can and the striped tail sticking out of it.

“Okay, you little pest it’s time to go” He grumbled as he reached down and picked the raccoon up by the tail, however it wasn’t a racoon that he picked up but a racoon hybrid. The scrawny little blonde boy growled angrily and tried to swipe at his hand but had little success.

“Let go bitch!” The raccoon hybrid screeched angrily as he furiously wiggled in place and Techno rearranged his grip on the kid so that he was holding his waist instead of his tail.

“Why were you going through our trash?” He questioned gruffly and the kid glared angrily at him as he struggled.

“Food” He huffed petulantly as he stopped squirming when he realized he couldn’t get loose, Techno frowned slightly as he shifted his grip slightly and felt each of the kid’s ribs.

“Garbage isn’t food though” Sally remarked confused and Eret rammed his elbow into her side while the blonde turned to glare at her.

“My food” He growled angrily as he resumed struggling and Techno sighed tiredly.

“Where are your parent’s kid?” He questioned and the blonde glared at him but the tears welling up in his eyes was answer enough, he let out another sigh before he brought the kid closer to his chest as rearranged his grip to properly carry him while ignoring the claws now digging into his back.

“Let’s get you a proper meal” He mumbled simply as he headed back into the house with Eret and Sally once again trailing behind him.

“Papa makes a really good potato soup, you’ll really like it” Eret promised, knowing from experience that the kid probably wouldn’t be able to stomach more than soup. The blonde stared at him for a moment before relaxing and taking his claws out of Techno’s back.

“Did you take care of the raccoon?” Phil asked as he turned away from his book only for eyes to widen when he saw the child in Techno’s arms.

“Do you think you can reheat the soup we had for dinner?” Techno asked and Phil nodded as he quickly slipped out of the room while Techno sat down on the couch with Eret and Sally sitting on either side.

“My name is Sally and that’s Eret, what’s your name?” Sally asked curiously as she leaned a little closer to the kid who stared at her with a guarded look in his eyes.

“Tommy” He finally mumbled and Sally grinned brightly as she attempted to get Tommy to talk some more alongside Eret. Techno meanwhile was running his fingers through Tommy’s hair frowning sadly at just how tangled and matted it was, a lot of it would have to be cut off. He would also need a bath as he was absolutely caked in grime.

“Tommy how long were you alone?” He asked softly and Tommy scrunched his face up slightly.

“Long time” He mumbled tiredly as he ducked his head slightly and Sally frowned sadly before reaching forward and pulled the younger boy into a hug which startled Tommy a fair bit.

“Don’t worry you can stay with us and you’ll never have to be alone again” She promised seriously and Eret nodded passionately as he joined the hug, Tommy blinked in confusion before a hesitant smile appeared on his face as he melted into the hug and Techno just smiled proudly at his kids.

“Soups done” Phil announced as he stepped into the room with a bowl in hand.

“Here you go mate” Phil said warmly as he handed Tommy the bowl after Sally and Eret pulled away. Tommy sniffed at the soup suspiciously before taking a small sip, his eyes went wide at the taste and he immediately started gobbling it down.

“Slow down you don’t want to upset your stomach” Eret advised softly and while Tommy softly muttered something that sounded like bitch under his breath he did slow down to a more reasonable speed.

Phil smiled softly at the sight before him, it looks like their little nest just got a little bit bigger.

My Little Brother

Sally hummed softly to herself as she glanced at all of the displays alongside Tommy who was holding her hand while their dad bought some medicine for Eret, who had caught a bit of a cold after playing in the rain with Tommy.

“I can’t believe they let pests like that in here” A lady remarked to her friend as she side-eyed Tommy in disgust and Sally felt a flare of anger well up inside of her while Tommy wrapped his tail around himself self consciously, this town was usually very hybrid friendly but travellers tended to be really nasty and didn’t know how to keep their ignorant opinions to themselves.

“Honestly the owners should keep an eye on it, everyone knows those things are little thieves” The other lady remarked just as nastily and Sally gritted her teeth angrily before she plastered on a smile and crouched down to Tommy’s height.

“Hey, Toms why don’t you go stand with dad for a moment okay?” She suggested and Tommy gave her a confused look before nodding and scurrying away. Sally stared after him for a moment before the smile slipped off of her face and turned towards the two ladies who were still gossiping.

“His name is Tommy and he is a sweet little boy who is my little brother and who does not deserve your ignorant remarks so shut the hell up!” She growled angrily as she puffed her wings up threateningly and the two women stared at her scandalized.

“How dare you speak to us like that!” One of the ladies nearly shrieked.

“Everyone knows vermin like that aren’t really people but I suppose your tiny bird brain wouldn’t recognize that” The other lady sneered and Sally bared her teeth angrily at the remark but before she could launch herself at her one of the store owners approached.

“What seems to be the problem here?” He questioned sternly and Sally relaxed a tiny bit knowing that she would finally have some support as Grain would never stand for what these women were saying.

“This little brat is harassing us!” The first lady shrieked and Grian gave her a very unimpressed look.

“They were calling Tommy a pest, and a vermin and that he's not a person” Sally stated and Grian pursed his lips in thought as he glanced towards where Phil was speaking to a slightly upset looking Tommy before he turned to face the two ladies.

“Bigots like yourselves are not welcome in my store, so get lost” He stated seriously as he flared his wings slightly and the two women stared at him flabbergasted before they left in an angry huff, shouting loudly about how awful the store was anyways.

Grian let out a tired sigh before he turned to look at Sally with a soft smile on his face.

“You okay kid?” He asked softly and Sally nodded with a bright grin on her face.

“I’m fine thank you Uncle Grian” He said gratefully and Grian chuckled as he reached over to ruffle the younger avian's hair.

“Anytime kid, now why don’t you run back to your dad okay?” He suggested and Sally nodded before scurrying off back to her dad and Tommy, proud with the knowledge that her little brother’s honour had been defended.

A Cardboard Box

Phil whistled softly to himself as he headed back towards the house with groceries in hand and Tommy up on his shoulders.

“Why can’t we fly?!” Tommy whined as he played with Phil’s hair who chuckled fondly.

“I can’t carry the groceries and you Toms” He explained and he didn’t have to see Tommy’s face to know that he was definitely pouting.

“But next time Sally and I go for a fly you can come okay?” He promised and the little racoon hybrid clapped his hands happily at this decision which melted Phil’s heart.

“What’s that?” Tommy suddenly asked as he pointed at something on the side of the road and when Phil turned to look he saw it was a simple cardboard box.

“It’s probably just trash” He remarked which made Tommy perk up curiously.

“Can I look at it?” He asked eagerly and Phil chuckled fondly as he took Tommy off of his shoulders, the young blonde still liked rooting through the trash as he claimed that’s where the best treasures were and as long as he wasn’t eating the trash Phil didn’t see a problem with it.

Tommy cheered excitedly as he rushed over towards the box and opened it up only for his excited grin to slip right off of his face only to be replaced by a worried expression.

“Dad!” He cried out in alarm and Phil frowned worriedly as he quickly jogged closer wondering if some monster had left an animal in it, Tommy had such a big heart and absolutely loved animal he had even adopted one of their cows and named it Henry.

Phil’s heart froze up in horror as he saw inside the box and instead of seeing an animal he saw a child, a young ram hybrid likely around the same age as Tommy curled up into a tight ball as he shivered.

He immediately dropped the groceries and crouched down next to Tommy who looked very worried, he reached into the box and gently placed a hand on the kid’s shoulder which made him jump in fright and stare up at him with fearful eyes.

“Hey it’s okay no one’s going to hurt you, your safe” Phil mumbled softly and the little boy tilted his head slightly.

“Safe?” He questioned and Phil smiled gently at him as he nodded.

“Yes safe” He promised as he opened his arms invitingly and the boy hesitated for a moment before crawling out of the box and onto his lap, Phil’s heart broke a little more as he wrapped his arms protectively around the kid, he was absolutely freezing. They had experienced their

first frost of the season this morning so he couldn't imagine just how cold it must have been in this box with nothing but ratty clothes to keep him warm.

He glanced towards Tommy who was watching on with a concerned expression on his face as he played with his tail anxiously.

"Tommy, can you run ahead and get your siblings so they can bring the groceries in?" He requested softly and Tommy nodded strongly, he cast one more cornered look towards the ram hybrid before he turned on his heel and sprinted the rest of the way to the house.

Phil stared after him for a moment before glancing back at the little boy in his arms who had nuzzled his face close to his chest to soak up his warmth.

"What's your name bud?" He asked softly and the little boy blinked a few times to keep himself awake before he responded.

"Tubbo" He said softly and Phil smiled softly down at him.

"Well Tubbo my name's Phil and I'm going to protect you from now on okay?" He explained gently and Tubbo smile tiredly as he nuzzled a little bit closer.

"That's nice" He mumbled sleepily as his eyes slipped shut and he fell asleep. Phil hummed as he gently rocked him before glancing down the road and was able to spot Tommy, Sally and Eret making their way towards him.

"Woah he's even tinier than Tommy" Sally remarked as she glanced down at Tubbo while ignoring the way Tommy swatted at her for daring to imply that he was anything but a big man.

"Can you two get the groceries?" He requested and Eret and Sally both nodded.

"Of course Dad" Eret said simply as he and Sally picked up the groceries while he stood with Tubbo held protectively.

"Let's go home" He announced as he began leading everyone towards the house and Tommy gripped his pant leg so that he could keep up with him.

"Is he going to be my new brother?" Tommy asked curiously and Phil glanced at Tubbo thoughtfully for a moment before he smiled down at Tommy.

"Yes, Tommy he is" He said softly and Tommy grinned brightly as he walked with a new pep in his step.

"What do you mean you're older than me?!" Tommy shrieked while Sally and Eret laughed and Tubbo just tilted his head to the side in confusion.

Mini Chaos Makers

Sally smiled happily to herself as she strummed her guitar, her new song was coming along nicely, before she suddenly paused and sniffed the air with a confused look on her face, was that fire? She placed her guitar down and wandered out of her room to get to the bottom of this only for her jaw to drop when she entered the kitchen.

A small fire was roaring in the middle of the kitchen while Tommy and Tubbo roasted marshmallows and Eret watched on from where he was sitting on the counter eating cookies.

“What is going on here?!” She questioned in alarm, their dads had left her in charge of the others while they were out of town and if they came back to a burned-down house they would have her head!

Tommy and Tubbo shared a look before grinning and holding up their sticks that had three marshmallows on them each.

“Roasting marshmallows!” They chirped in unison and Sally placed a hand on her forehead in disbelief before she turned to look at Eret who had an amused look on his face.

“Why didn’t you stop them? Or come get me?” She questioned and Eret grinned lazily as he shrugged his shoulders.

“My silence was bought” He said casually as he popped another cookie into his mouth and Sally gripped her hair in disbelief, usually she had no problem with Tommy and Tubbo getting into a bit of mischief but not when she was the one who would get in trouble for it!

“I’m so dead” She groaned and Tommy tilted his head in confusion.

“Shally calm yourself, have a marshmallow” He remarked as he held out his stick that had slightly burnt marshmallows on it and Sally’s stressed expression melted away as a warm smile appeared on her face.

“Did you just call me Shally?” She asked teasingly and Tommy’s face went bright red in embarrassment.

“No, I didn’t bitch!” He shrieked angrily as he shoved his marshmallows back into the fire while Tubbo and Eret laughed. Sally just smiled warmly at her little brother, however, that smile quickly slipped off of her face as she heard the front door open and close.

“Kids were home!” Dad called out and Sally winced as she turned towards the entrance where she could hear their footsteps approaching.

“Why do I smell fire?” Papa questioned and Eret snickered as he shoved another cookie into his mouth.

“You’re so dead” He pointed out and Sally just groaned as she accepted her fate.

Sally blinked slowly in disbelief as her Papa roasted marshmallows with Tommy and Tubbo while her Dad snacked on cookies with Eret. She let out a tired sigh before taking a few cookies for herself, their reactions really shouldn't have surprised her.

A Feral Dragon Protecting His Hoard

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Techno grunted in annoyance as he wiped his brow, when rumours of a vicious beast stealing livestock from farmers had begun to spread he had decided that hunting it down would be a good training exercise for Sally and Eret but the cave that the beast resided in was an absolute labyrinth.

“I hate caves” Sally grumbled as she puffed up her wings up slightly while Eret simply shrugged, the darkness of the cave felt great on his eyes.

Techno rolled his shoulder as he contemplated calling it quits and simply chalking up the missing livestock as them simply getting loose but before he could come to a decision Eret made a curious sound as he stepped forward slightly.

“Look at this” He remarked as he pointed towards a small crevice in the cave wall where some light was seeping out.

“Do you think that’s where the beast is hiding?” Sally asked curiously as she also stepped closer and Techno simply hummed thoughtfully.

“Keep your guards up” He ordered and the two of them nodded as they slipped their swords out while he pushed on the wall where the light was coming from and a disguised door slowly creaked open.

“Wow” Eret mumbled in awe as the three of them stepped into the new area and they were met with a beautiful cavern with amethysts scattered around the walls and a gorgeous waterfall. While Eret and Sally admired the cavern's natural beauty Techno’s gaze landed on a large nest and sitting inside of it was a very young and very scared-looking enderman hybrid clutching a baby close to his chest.

“Go away!” He squeaked loudly which caught Sally and Eret’s attention who perked curiously at the sight of the young hybrid. Techno’s eyes narrowed slightly as he glanced around, Endermans don’t make nests so who does this belong to?

“Hi, there!” Sally chirped cheerfully as she went to take a step forward but Techno immediately held a hand out to stop her when a furious growl echoed across the cavern and a body dropped down in front of the nest protectively with a pair of wings spread wide.

Techno’s eyes widened in shock when he met the glowing green eyes of a furious ender dragon hybrid and a young one at that, likely no older than Sally or Eret. Ender dragon hybrids were some of the rarest types of hybrids right there with wither hybrid and seeing one in the Overworld was even more shocking.

"*UwAduw Thex! UwAduw!*" He growled dangerously as purple partials leaked from his mouth and Techno searched through his mind for a solution, it was clear that he had entered a feral state to protect the enderman hybrid and the baby so talking likely wouldn't get him anywhere but he also didn't want to hurt the kid.

Techno snapped out of his train of thought when he noticed Eret stepping forward with an aura of determination and without his sword drawn, he reached out to stop him but he just kept walking forward.

“We mean you no harm, my name is Eret and I’m a hybrid just like you and so are my family” Eret said calmly as he held out his hands to show off his grey fingertips while also allowing his glasses to slip down slightly to show off his white eyes.

The ender dragon hybrid tilted his head slightly as the purple particles disappeared and he sniffed the air curiously before glancing at Sally's wings and then at Techno's tusks before standing up straight while the green glow seeped out of his eyes leaving behind guarded green eyes.

“What’s your name?” Eret prompted softly and the ender dragon hybrid stared at him tensely for a few moments before responding.

“Dream... Why are you here?” He questioned gruffly and Eret gave him a calming smile.

“Rumours were beginning to spread of a beast stealing livestock from the village and we came to investigate” He explained and Dream grit his teeth slightly.

“Are you the one taking the livestock?” Sally asked softly as she stepped forward and Dream growled.

“I had to feed us somehow” He snapped defensively and Sally held her hands up in a sign of peace while Techno chanced a glance at the enderman hybrid and noticed that he seemed to be a mix of something else as well and the baby had tiny wings peaking out, another ender dragon hybrid.

“And there’s nothing wrong with that but why didn’t you try asking?” She questioned softly and Dream deflated slightly as he turned his head to the side.

“You can’t trust humans all they do is hurt you” He muttered and since his head was turned Techno was able to notice the beginning of a scar near the base of his neck and he couldn’t help but wonder how big it was and who caused it.

“Then you can come with us” Eret suggested and Dream blinked slowly in confusion as he turned to look at him.

“What?” He muttered in disbelief.

“All of us are hybrids and you would have a safe and warm place to stay with plenty of food for you and your family” Sally explained eagerly and Dream glanced between her and Eret with a confused look on his face before his eyes narrowed in on Techno.

“You haven’t said anything” He pointed out suspiciously and Techno gave him a soft look.

“Our home is open to you all if you need a safe place to stay” He stated seriously and Dream stared at him in surprise before his eyes narrowed once again.

“How do I know I can trust you?” He questioned and Sally walked closer with a confident expression on her face.

“I will make a blood oath with you that if I or my family intentionally hurts you or your family in any way then you can take my life as payment” She stated seriously as she cut her palm and held it out towards a shocked Dream while Techno nearly choked on his spit, where did Sally learn about blood oaths?!

Dream stared at Sally’s hand in shock for a moment before he cut his palm and shook her hand, a yellow and green light encased their hands before turning bright white as the deal was sealed.

“Thank you” Dream mumbled softly with a slight smile on his face which Sally returned brightly.

“Welcome to the family, I’m WSally” She chirped cheerfully and Dream’s smile widened slightly before he turned towards the nest and gestured for the enderman hybrid to come over, which he quickly did with the baby still held protectively in his arms.

“This is Ranboo, he’s an enderman hybrid and something else we’re not quite sure” Dream explained and Sally smiled brightly at the young boy.

“I’m sure you’ll get along great with Tommy and Tubbo, they’re about your age I think” She remarked and Ranboo grinned eagerly while Dream gently took the baby into his arms.

“And this is Drista, she’s an ender dragon hybrid like me” He remarked as he cuddled her closer and Sally awed softly at the sight.

“I heard ender dragon hybrids are rather rare” Eret remarked curiously and Dream grinned a little bit.

“So are wither hybrids” He pointed out and Eret grinned in amusement.

“I guess we’re all a little special” He said with a chuckle and Dream’s grin grew in agreement.

“If you don’t mind me asking, why are the three of you in the Overworld instead of the End?” Techno asked softly and his eyes narrowed ever so slightly when he noticed the way Dream tensed and his grip tightened on Drista slightly.

“It doesn’t matter” He muttered stubbornly and Techno simply nodded as he placed a protective hand on the blonde’s shoulder.

“You’ll be safe with us” He promised seriously and Dream blinked up at him in surprise for a moment before he melted into his hand slightly, it felt nice to be the protected instead of the

protector for once.

Phil smiled softly as he watched all of the kids getting along, Tommy especially was very happy to finally not be the youngest. But he couldn't help but frown thoughtfully as he glanced at Dream and Drista.

“Is something wrong?” Techno questioned as he came to stand next to his friends who hummed as he shook his head.

“Godly blood runs through their veins” Phil muttered as he used his chin to gesture towards Dream and Drista which made Techno’s eyes widen in shock, if that was true then the reason they fled the End might be even more serious than he thought.

“What do we do?” He questioned and Phil was silent for a moment before responding.

“We keep them safe” He stated seriously and Techno nodded strongly in agreement, Dream Drista and Ranboo were a part of their family now and no one would ever hurt them as long as they could help it.

Chapter End Notes

Ender: $L\omega\Delta\omega\overline{\Phi}\sqsubseteq\{ \neq L\Delta\Omega\omega!$

Engligh: Leave this place!

You Don't Have to Be Strong All The Time

“What are you staring at?” Eret asked curiously as he approached Sally who was looking through the window with a thoughtful look in her eyes.

“He’s doing it again” She mumbled softly and Eret frowned sadly as he glanced out the window as well and saw Dream making another round around the house with a guarded look in his eyes.

It’s been about two weeks since Dream, Ranboo and Drista joined the family and since then Dream had decided it was his job to protect everyone, he had grown incredibly attached to everyone, especially Tommy and Tubbo. But he was running himself ragged with his paranoia and since Dad and Papa were out of town his protective paranoia had gone up by a hundred per cent.

“Has he eaten today? Or had any water?” Eret asked and Sally shook her head as her frown deepened.

“I don’t think he’s even slept in the last twenty-four hours” She muttered unhappily and Eret sighed sadly, neither of them fully understood why Dream felt like he needed to keep everyone safe but they both knew that he needed to learn that his health mattered.

“What should we do?” Eret asked softly and Sally sighed in frustration as she shrugged her shoulders, their dads usually knew how to get Dream to relax but they weren’t here and were of no use to them now.

“Is something wrong with Dream?” Rambo questioned worriedly as he approached the duo who shared a worried look before Sally crouched down and gave the younger boy a reassuring smile.

“He’s just working really hard to protect you” She explained softly but this didn’t reassure Ranboo and instead he frowned sadly as he clutched his cat plushie close to his chest.

“He’s going to get hurt” He mumbled sadly, Sally and Eret shared a worried look before Eret crouched down as well.

“What do you mean Boo?” He asked softly and Ranboo glanced down at the floor sadly.

“Dream’s been protecting me since as long as I can remember but bad people always hurt him and-and I don’t wanna lose him like Mommy and Daddy I-I can’t” He sobbed brokenly as tears slipped down his cheeks which made a sizzling sound as they burned him. Sally quickly rushed forward to try and prevent any extensive damage while Eret watched on sadly.

“Boo” Dream mumbled heartbrokenly from where he was standing in the doorway and Ranboo sobbed as he held his arms out towards Dream who quickly swept him up into a tight hug.

“P-please d-don’t go away!” Ranboo sobbed brokenly as he clung tightly to Dream who clung back just as tightly as a few tears slipped down his face, he never realized just how worried Ranboo was about him.

He glanced up when he felt a hand on his shoulder and saw Sally giving him a soft look.

“You don’t have to be the strong protector all of the time” She mumbled softly and Dream furrowed his eyebrows in confusion.

“But-” He began to say but was gently shushed by Eret.

“Let us share that weight, let us protect you too” He said softly and Dream didn’t know how to respond so he just nodded softly as he returned his attention to his little brother while his new siblings wrapped their arms around him in a protective embrace.

Rainy Days Are No Fun

“Be careful you three!” Eret called out fondly as Tommy and Tubbo dragged Ranboo off to go play in the woods nearby.

“We will be!” The trio announced in unison amidst their giggling, Eret smiled warmly at them for a moment before he went back to hiding Sally’s guitar so that the stubborn avian would take a nap instead of stressing over her newest song.

“Alright as your leader you must do as I say!” Tommy announced cheerfully as the three of them stopped in a small clearing. A mischievous expression immediately appeared on Tubbo’s face at this announcement.

“Down with the hierarchy!” He shouted as he tackled Tommy who hissed in mock outrage as they began wrestling on the ground.

“You two are ridiculous” Ranboo giggled as he watched on only for a brief frown to appear on his face when he felt a slight burning feeling on his shoulder but he ultimately ignored it when he got dragged into the wrestling match as well. None of them noticed just how dark the clouds were getting.

“It looks like it’s going to rain” Eret mused softly as he glanced out the window while Sally searched through the living room for her guitar.

“Can you at least give me a hint” She whined dramatically and Eret just smirked at her while Dream walked into the room with a concerned look on his face.

“Have either of you seen Ranboo?” He questioned and while Sally shook her head a horrified expression appeared on Eret’s face.

“He went out to play with Tommy and Tubbo” He mumbled in horror which made Sally and Dream’s eyes widen in alarm. Without missing a beat the trio sprinted out of the house and into the woods hoping to find the trio before it started pouring.

“Dinners done!” Phil announced as he stepped into the room only to pause when he saw that it was empty, he blinked a few times before glancing down at Drista who was happily playing with one of his discarded feathers.

“Do you know where they all went?” He questioned and she just giggled up at him happily which made him smile fondly as he cuddled her closer.

“More for us then” He chuckled fondly as went back into the kitchen not noticing the soft pitter-patter of rain hitting the window.

“Mine’s the biggest” Tubbo announced cheerfully as he held up a pretty big frog while Tommy huffed and cuddled his slightly smaller frog close to his chest.

“Size doesn’t matter, Cindy is twice the frog than yours will ever be! Right Ranboo?” He stated as he turned to look at the half-enderman hybrid only to frown when he noticed the slight grimace of pain on his face.

“Boo?” He questioned softly as he placed Cindy down and approached his brother with Tubbo following suit, which is when they both noticed the slight drizzle.

“Hurts” Ranboo whimpered as he wrapped his arms around himself and Tommy and Tubbo’s eyes widened in horror when they saw a raindrop land on Ranboo’s cheek only for it to start sizzling.

“Ranboo!” They both cried out as they desperately tried to shield the taller boy from the rain with very little success. Tommy whipped his head around looking for somewhere to hide and his eyes immediately landed on a small cave.

“Over there!” He cried out and the trio quickly sprinted towards it with a few more whimpers escaping Ranboo.

Once they were safely hidden away in the cave Tommy and Tubbo pulled Ranboo in between them so that they could cuddle him protectively, neither of them knowing what to do about the small burns on their brother's body.

“Why didn’t you say you were hurting?” Tubbo questioned worriedly and Ranboo bit his lip uncomfortably.

“You were having fun” He mumbled and Tommy made a loud noise of protest.

“That’s a stupid reason” He chided grumpily as he cuddled even closer to Ranboo who hummed softly.

“Yeah...” He mumbled softly in agreement as he allowed Tommy and Tubbo to huddle closer to him only for the three of them to perk up slightly when they heard what sounded like shouting in the distance.

“Ranboo!/Tommy!/Tubbo!” Dream, Sally and Eret called out worriedly as they scanned the woods for any sight of the three boys.

“Over there!” Eret suddenly announced as he took off running with Sally and Dream immediately followed after them, their shoulders slumping in relief when they caught sight of the trio huddled together inside of a cave.

“Are you okay?” Dream immediately questioned as he kneeled down in front of them and took note of the small burns on Ranboo.

“I’m okay” Ranboo mumbled reassuringly and Dream hummed as he glanced at the other two who stiffened up slightly expecting to be scolded for getting Ranboo hurt only for all three of them to be pulled into a tight hug.

“I’m so glad you are all okay” He mumbled softly and the three boys melted into the hug as Eret and Sally joined in.

They would wait out the rain here together in each other's arms.

Shiny

Tommy stuck his tongue out slightly in concentration as he focused on finishing his last bracelet. When he was last in town with Sally he had found these super sparkly beads and had practically begged her to buy them for him, which she did because the avian was absolutely weak to her little brother's puppy dog eyes.

He hadn't wanted the beads just because they were sparkly despite what Sally had teased him about, he wanted them to make special bracelets for everyone. They were his family and they meant so very much to him that he wanted to show them just how much he cared.

So after making himself a red and white one he made a blue and green one for Sally that matched her wings, a green one for Dream cause of his sweater but also cause of his eyes, a rainbow one for Eret cause of his crown, a black and yellow one for Tubbo cause he loved bees so much, a red and green one for Ranboo cause of his eyes, a green and white one for Dadza cause of his hat and a red one for Popza cause of his eyes.

He had wanted to make one for Drista as well but he was worried that if it broke she might choke on the beads and that would be horrible so he decided he'd wait till she was older to give her one.

He nodded in satisfaction as he finished Popza's bracelet, now that they were all finished he gathered up all of the bracelets and headed for the living room. He poked his head into the room first to check to see if everyone was there.

Dadza was sitting on the couch gently rocking a sleeping Drista, Popza was also on the couch reading with Ranboo cuddled up into his side, Eret and Dream were sitting by the fire softly talking, and Sally was strumming her guitar with Tubbo cuddled up next to her.

After confirming everyone was present he stepped into the room as a sudden anxious feeling filled his gut, what if they didn't like the bracelets?

"Oh there you are Tommy, I was wondering where you had wandered off to" Phil remarked softly as he glanced at his younger son only for a worried expression to appear on his face when he saw how anxious he looked.

"Is everything okay?" He asked worriedly which caught everyone else's attention as they turned to look at the young raccoon hybrid who took a deep steadying breath.

"I made bracelets for everyone cause we're a family and I want everyone to know just how poggers of a family we are" He announced confidently and everyone's hearts melted just a tiny bit.

"That's awesome Tommy, let's see them" Dream prompted warmly and Tommy's tail wagged happily as he presented everyone their bracelets, their hearts melting even further as they received their personalized bracelets.

“What about Drista?” Tubbo questioned curiously and Tommy frowned a little bit as he gazed at the sleeping baby.

“I didn’t want to risk her choking on the beads” He mumbled sadly and Phil smiled warmly as he reached over to gently ruffle the boy's hair.

“That’s very smart thinking Tommy, I’m proud” He said warmly and Tommy’s tail wagged even more at this.

“My baby brother is just so cute!” Sally announced dramatically as she swept Tommy up into a big bear hug which earned her a startled hiss from the blonde before he attempted to claw Sally’s eyes out while shouting that he was not cute. The others just chuckled fondly as they watched on.

Young Fighters

“I don’t know what we would do without your shop Grian” Techno huffed in amusement as he collected some medicine for Tommy and Tubbo, while keeping an eye on Eret who was browsing through the different remedies curiously. Grian hummed fondly in agreement before a serious expression appeared on his face.

“Techno could you do me a favour?” He requested in a hushed tone of voice that immediately caught Techno’s attention.

“That depends, last time I did a favour for you I ended up with a child” He remarked in a mildly teasing tone of voice that made Grian’s lip twitch upwards in amusement before it became serious once again.

“I had a few guys in here two days ago that were from the next village over and they were discussing what sounded like an illegal fighting ring, a hybrid fighting ring” He revealed after glancing around briefly to make sure no one could overhear them and a deep frown appeared on Techno’s face.

“It gets worse” He warned before Techno could say anything which was something the piglin hybrid feared, there was only one thing that could make an illegal hybrid fighting ring worse.

“The fighter they planned on betting on is a ram hybrid, a young one maybe only a few years older than your son” He revealed grimly and Techno’s heart froze as his mind flashed to his sweet Tubbo before it boiled in rage. When he was just a child before the Blood God had chosen him and he became his immortal champion he had grown up in an illegal hybrid fighting ring and he would be damn if he let another child grow up in that kind of environment.

“Tell me everything you know” He stated darkly and Grian nodded as he pulled out a couple of sheets of paper, neither of them noticed the pair of white eyes staring at them in determination.

Techno grunted to himself as he filled a bag with different potions and items before hefting it up onto his shoulder, he had already told Phil and the kids that he would be gone for a couple of days so now all he had to do was leave before one of them could try and tag along.

“I’m going with you” Eret stated seriously from behind him and he groaned a bit as he turned around and saw Eret standing there with a bag thrown over his shoulder.

“Eret you can’t come with me, I’m not going on some vacation” He tried to reason but Eret just tightened his jaw in determination.

“You’re going to stop an illegal hybrid fighting ring and I want to help you” He stated seriously and Techno’s eyes widened a little in surprise.

“How do you know that?” He questioned shocked.

“I overheard you talking with Uncle Grian this morning” Eret revealed and Techno cursed a little to himself, he had forgotten that Eret had been with him at the shop and had incredibly good hearing.

“That doesn’t matter this is far too dangerous for you to tag along, you're not strong enough and you could get hurt” He finally stated seriously as he turned to walk away, believing the conversation was over.

“I don’t care!” Eret snapped angrily and Techno turned around quickly in shock having never heard Eret get so angry before.

“I know better than anyone what it’s like to be held captive and expected to fight for someone unimaginably cruel and I can’t just sit by and let anyone else live through that!” He shouted angrily as a few tears welled up in the corner of his eyes and Techno felt his shoulders slump a little as his thought from earlier slapped him in the face. Could he really deny Eret of this?

“Fine you can come but better stay close to me” He announced seriously and Eret’s shoulders untensed slightly in relief as he nodded.

“I won’t let you down” He promised and Techno nodded as he headed out the door with Eret following behind him.

Schlatt narrowed his eyes slightly as his ear twitched, there was a very loud commotion going on outside and in this place that never meant anything good.

“What the fuck is going on out there?” Minx questioned as she slinked up next to him and Schlatt grunted as the sound of fighting grew closer.

“Nothing good” He grunted as he glanced away from the door to look at her.

“Get behind me just in case” He ordered and it looked like she wanted to argue but she spat out a couple of curses and complied, her leg was still broken from her last fight and while she could do a great deal of damage with her claws her lack of mobility would make her more of a hindrance than a help.

They both remained tense as the sound of fighting gradually grew closer before the door to their “room” was slammed open, however, neither of them were prepared for the fact that the person standing there was a kid around their age. He was panting hard and covered in quite a lot of blood with a sword clutched tightly in his hand, he almost seemed to slump in relief when he saw them and turned to the right where the sound of fighting was still coming from.

“Over here!” He called out to someone before he shuffled into the room and sat down in front of Schlatt who was blinking at him baffled.

“This place is stupidly well guarded” He groaned as he rubbed at his side.

“What the fuck are you doing here kid?” Minx questioned baffled and the kid tilted his head to the side slightly.

“Putting a stop to this awful place” He said as if it was the most obvious thing in the world.

“Why would a kid, let alone a human one, want to stop a hybrid fighting ring?” Schlatt questioned suspiciously and he could practically feel the unimpressed look the kid was giving him.

“First of all we are like the same age” He pointed out before he reached up to pull his sunglasses off.

“And second of all, not human” He stated and Minx and Schlatt gasped softly in shock as they stared into his glowing white eyes.

“Holy shit” Minx mumbled in surprise and Schlatt nodded numbly in agreement which made the kid grin a bit.

“My name is Eret and my Pops and I are going to get you and everyone else the hell out of here” He promised seriously which made Schlatt and Minx’s heart lift just a bit in hope at the idea of getting out of this hell hole.

“My top fighters ain’t going anywhere” A voice growled from the doorway which made Schlatt and Minx stiffen up slightly while Eret whipped around to face the person and saw a slightly deranged-looking man standing there, whose eyes widened in shock as he saw Eret’s eyes.

“A wither hybrid, oh you are sure to bring me in all kinds of money” The man announced greedily and Eret barred his teeth threateningly while a protective rage welled up in Schlatt as he shuffled closer to Eret to try and defend him from Rodrick.

“You won’t be around long enough to get anything from me” Eret stated darkly and Rodrick laughed mockingly.

“Is that right? Well, who's going to stop me?” He questioned mockingly only to stiffen up when he felt a sword press against his throat.

“I don’t appreciate people threatening my son” Techno growled dangerously into the man's ear who honestly thought he was going to shit himself, not that he got the chance as Techno quickly slashed his throat and allowed him to slump to the ground without remorse as he glanced at Eret and the two kids next to him.

“What did I say about staying close to me?” He grunted unimpressed and Eret chuckled sheepishly as he shrugged his shoulders.

“Whoops?” He remarked sheepishly and Techno rolled his eyes before focusing on the duo next to his son.

“Let’s get you two out of here” He said softly and Schlatt and Minx were too stunned to say anything so they just nodded numbly. They were finally free.

“This is weird” Minx mumbled as she cuddled a stupidly fluffy pillow close to her chest and Schlatt hummed in agreement. After escaping the fighting ring Techno and Eret brought them to their home and after briefly meeting the rest of the family they were situated in one of the guest rooms.

“Do we really stay here?” Schlatt questioned and Minx hummed softly to herself, the two of them had been fighting for so long that they weren’t sure if they could handle such a domestic lifestyle.

“Should we leave?” Minx asked and Schlatt furrowed his eyebrows in thought but before he could say anything the door creaked open and a small blonde boy that they were pretty sure was named Tommy walked in.

“Since your family now you should have these” He announced as gave both of them a bracelet, a blue one for Schlatt and a purple one for Minx, he nodded a little to himself before scurrying out of the room leaving the duo to blink down at the bracelets in awe.

“That was super fucking adorable” Minx mumbled in awe and Schlatt simply nodded in agreement. There was no way they could leave after that so it looks like they would be staying.

Danger? Nope Little Brother

Schlatt leaned against the wall as he subtly peaked into the living room where the rest of the household currently was, he had taken it upon himself to scope out the potential danger of each person.

Just because he and Minx had decided to stay didn't mean he was going to get soft anytime soon, Minx was still injured and he had to make sure none of them would pose a threat to her. Even if she drove him crazy on the best of days she was still his sister and he would kill for her if needed.

His eyes immediately landed on the two adults who he already knew were high on the danger spectrum, as soon as he heard their names he had felt immediate fear. Technoblade and Philza Minecraft, The Blood God and The Angel of Death, immortal legends who have seen more battle and blood than any living person on the planet.

However, after watching them for a while it was hard to associate these two men with the legends he had heard about, Techno was reading peacefully on his back with a baby whose name he thinks is Drista sleeping on his stomach and Phil was knitting what looked like a sweater. It was super domestic and not at all what he would expect.

Eventually, he tore his eyes away and instead focused on the three oldest, Sally, Eret and Dream. At first glance an avian might not seem dangerous, Sally however had the same kinda aura around her as Phil so she was for sure dangerous.

Eret and Dream were a wither and ender dragon hybrid respectfully, two of the most powerful and rarest forms of hybrids. So far he hadn't seen any sign of powers emerging in Eret but he knew he was at least a competent fighter so he could pose a threat.

Dream, on the other hand, seemed to have full control of his abilities and could be very dangerous especially when protecting someone, a robber had foolishly tried breaking in the other night and let's just say that Dream hadn't appreciated them trying to threaten Ranboo.

But he also had to consider the fact that they were also still kids with Dream and Eret being the same age as him and Sally only being a year older so while they could be dangerous they weren't on the same level as Techno and Phil. And watching the three of them sleepily cuddling together with Tommy and Ranboo by the fire he did feel a warmth fill his heart.

Then there were the youngest three, excluding Drista who was just a baby and likely wasn't a threat, they may seem like sweet innocent kids but he highly doubted they were completely harmless, he saw how Tommy had latched onto that robber's hand which had not been pretty.

He sighed as he poked his head out of the living room, he and Minx had certainly found themselves in an interesting situation.

"Whatcha doing?" A curious voice questioned and he jumped nearly a foot into the air before glancing down and seeing Tubbo blinking up at him curiously.

“Nothing” He said simply with a slight shake of his head and Tubbo tilted his head thoughtfully.

“Did you wanna join us in the living room?” He asked eagerly and Schlatt felt his heart melt a tiny bit, the younger ram hybrid had definitely wormed his way into his heart just a tiny bit.

“Naw I should get back to Minx, she gets pouty if left alone too long” He remarked and Tubbo pouted slightly before a bright grin appeared on his face as he reached over and took his hand.

“Then I’ll join you!” He chirped cheerfully as he began dragging Schlatt towards his and Minx’s room. Schlatt stared down at the tiny child for a moment before scooping him up into his arms.

“Curse your adorableness” He grumbled as he continued to walk and Tubbo giggled cheerfully as he head-butted the older ram hybrid's chin gently which was the straw that broke the camel's back, Tubbo was his little brother now and no one was ever going to hurt him.

“Schlatt you can’t teach a child how to make explosives!” Sally shouted in disbelief and Schlatt gave her an unimpressed look while Tubbo rushed off to show Tommy and Ranboo the mini bomb they had made.

“Fuck you Sally he’s the one teaching me” He stated uncaringly which made Sally’s jaw drop while Minx, Dream and Eret practically cackled.

A Far to Young Deity

Phil hummed softly to himself as he placed Drista down in her crib for the night before turning to get into his bed only to pause when he saw the person sitting there.

“Hello love” Kristin greeted warmly and Phil smiled warmly as he kissed her cheek before sitting next to her.

“Hello dear, what did I do to deserve a visit?” He asked in a mildly teasing tone of voice and Kristin laughed softly before taking Phil’s hand into her own.

“I have a request to ask of you and Techno” She replied and Phil hummed softly in understanding.

“I’d do anything for you Kristin you know this” He pointed out warmly and she smiled gently before becoming serious.

“I would like you to take in a child” She explained and Phil grinned in amusement.

“I don’t know if you’ve noticed but taking in children has kind of become Techno and I’s hobby” He quipped and she chuckled in amused agreement.

“This one is a bit different” She remarked and he tilted his head curiously.

“How so?” He asked and she hummed softly.

“His name is Foolish and he is a young God but not in the same way as Dream, Eret and Sally who have godly blood, he’s a true God who falls under my realm of life and death” She explained and Phil’s eyes widened slightly.

“Under normal circumstances, I’d take him to the Godly Plain to be raised but he was born with a connection to the Overworld instead so while he can access the Godly Plain he can’t stay there” She explained somberly and Phil’s eyes widened in shock, it was extremely rare for a God to not have a connection to the Godly Plain but even in those instances they simply lost their connection over time he had never heard of one being born without a connection.

“So you would like me and Techno to raise him” He summarized and she nodded somberly.

“Of course Kristin I’m sure he’ll fit right in” He promised and her shoulders slumped ever so slightly in relief.

“Thank you love” She said warmly as she pecked his lips and he smiled warmly back at her.

“So where is he? Seeing as you didn’t bring him with you I imagine he’s one of those young Gods who has chosen to isolate themselves” He remarked in mild amusement and she hummed in agreement.

“He’s extraordinarily powerful for one so young and has an affinity for lightning which he can’t fully control so he has isolated himself to the far east of here on an island” She explained and Phil nodded in understanding.

“I’ll head out in the morning to go get him” He said and she nodded before tilting her head thoughtfully.

“You should take Dream, Eret and Sally with you” She remarked offhandedly and Phil raised a curious eyebrow.

“How come?” He asked curiously and she hummed a little to herself.

“Just a feeling” She replied and Phil tilted his head curiously before nodding.

“Well, a feeling is what lead to us meeting so I suppose I should follow it” He remarked playfully and she chuckled in amusement before standing up.

“Now I have some gifts to deliver to the children before I have to leave” She announced cheerfully and Phil chuckled fondly as he stood up as well.

“I sure hope you brought some skirts for Eret this time because they have practically stolen all of Sally’s and Minx’s” He remarked in amusement and Kristin grinned brightly.

“Of course I also found this sweet little strawberry dress that I think she’ll adore” She remarked eagerly as the two of them left the room and Phil grinned warmly, tomorrow would be a very big day but for now he was just happy to spend time with his wife.

“This place is gorgeous” Phil mumbled in awe as he, Eret, Dream and Sally took in the beautiful architect of the island.

“So how do we find this God?” Dream asked as he glanced away from one of the pyramids and Eret tilted her head before pointing at something to the left of them.

“I’m going to go out on a limb and says he’s over there” She remarked, Phil, Dream and Sally sweatdropped when they turned and saw lightning crackling around the top of a pyramid.

“Lucky guess” Sally and Dream grumbled teasingly in unison and Eret gave them a cheeky grin while Phil just chuckled softly.

“Alright you three stay close” Phil instructed as he started heading towards the pyramid, Dream, Eret and Sally nodded as they kept pace with him.

“You got it Dadza” Sally quipped and Phil rolled his eyes fondly, ever since Tommy had come up with Dadza all of the kids had lovingly adopted the new term for him.

When they reached the base of the pyramid the sky grew infinitely darker before lightning crashed in front of them, leaving behind an incredible tall young man who towered over

them. He looked to be part totem of undying and part shark, his eyes were glowing blue as lightning crackled around him.

“You shouldn’t be here” He growled dangerously as a bolt of lightning lashed out and hit the ground by Dream’s feet which could have been seen as a threat if the brief flash of guilt on the young Gods face didn’t give it away as an accident.

“We don’t mean you any harm mate, my wife Kristin sent me to come meet you” Phil said calming as he took a slight step forward which made Foolish tilt his head in surprise as the glow left his eyes.

“Lady Death sent you?” He questioned curiously and Phil smiled warmly as he nodded.

“She did, my names Phil and these are three of my children Sally, Dream and Eret” He introduced warmly and Foolish made a curious noise in the back of his throat as he shrunk down to a more reasonable height so that he wasn’t towering over the four of them, he also called back the lightning to the best of his ability.

“Why did you come?” He asked curiously as he took a slight step back to avoid any of them being struck by stray bolts of lightning.

“Kristin sent us here to bring you home with us so that you could have a home and people who can help you with your powers” Phil explained gently which made Foolish stiffen up as he took another step back.

“I can’t, I have to stay here so I don’t hurt anyone” He stated seriously as he narrowed his eyes at Phil before his attention was caught by Sally stepping forward.

“You just need to learn control, we can help you with that” She said gently and Foolish tilted his head slightly before his eyes widened as he glanced between Dream, Sally and Eret.

“You have Godly blood in you, all three of you” He mumbled in awe, the only God he had ever met was Lady Death and he had never met a mortal with Godly blood before they were incredibly rare as many Gods thought of mortals as beneath them and wouldn’t dare try and reproduce with them.

Dream flinched and took a slight step back, Sally placed a comforting hand on his shoulder while Eret took a step forward and gave Foolish a gentle smile.

“Sally and I personally haven’t manifested any powers yet but Dream has really good control of his and can help you master yours” She promised and Foolish glanced at Dream who took a deep breath to regain his composure before he stuck his hands out and allowed his purplish fire to lick around his hands which made Foolish gasp in awe.

A huge misconception of hybrids was that they would inherit the magical powers of the creature they were a hybrid of but that was completely false. A normal mortal body wouldn’t be able to handle that kind of power, for instance just because a person was a creeper hybrid didn’t mean that they could explode. However normal abilities were transferable that's why avians can fly and raccoon hybrids can see in the dark as those were natural and not magical.

Under normal circumstances, an ender dragon hybrid would just be able to fly but because of his Godly blood Dream could do so much more and the same could be said for Sally and Eret if they ever manifested their abilities.

“Our abilities may be different but if you give me the chance I can help you master yours so you never accidental hurt someone again” Dream promised as his fire dispersed and he met Foolish’s eyes.

“Okay, I’ll go with you” Foolish said as he squared his shoulders in determination and was met by four warm smiles.

“Welcome to the family Foolish” Phil said warmly as he placed a hand on the young God’s shoulder while being mindful of the lightning. Foolish smiled brightly as he glanced between the four of them, a family huh? That sounded really nice.

Talks of Powers

“How are they coming along?” Techno asked as he came to stand next to Phil who was leaning in the open doorframe of the backdoor.

“They're doing rather well” Phil mused and Techno hummed as he glanced into the backyard where the group of four were sitting in meditation positions.

Dream was sitting in the front with his hands resting on his knees with his palms facing up, his purple fire danced and twisted in a mesmerizing way along his palms. Foolish, Eret and Sally sat in the same position though Foolish had lightning dancing along his palms in a much more controlled fashion than when he first arrived.

“Foolish’s control has grown by leaps and bounds” Phil remarked and Techno hummed once again, this was very true it seemed like the only time Foolish lost control nowadays was when he got startled or was feeling very intense emotions.

“Dream is proving to be an excellent teacher” He remarked and Phil frowned slightly as he glanced at the piglin hybrid.

“Does it ever concern you about just how advanced Dream is? I mean Sally has been training practically since she learned she could have inherited one of her mother's powers but Dream? His mastery of his powers at such a young age is like nothing I have ever seen before” He questioned worriedly and Techno frowned a little in agreement.

“It’s not just his powers that are advanced his fighting abilities are also far above what they should be at his age” He pointed out which made Phil’s frown deepen.

“It paints a grim picture of what his childhood was like” He mumbled softly and Techno nodded somberly in agreement, Dream had been with them for quite a while now but he rarely went into his past so they knew very little of his time living in The End but from what they could gather it wasn't pleasant.

“All we can do now is give him the childhood he deserves” He finally said and Phil smiled ever so slightly as he nodded in agreement before he glanced in the direction of his four sons.

“Sally and Eret still aren’t showing signs of manifesting any powers” He remarked and Techno grunted as he glanced at the kids, compared to Dream’s fire and Foolish’s lightning Sally and Eret’s empty hands were glaringly obvious.

“We both know that Sally may never manifest any powers and it’s possible that neither will Eret” He explained softly and Phil scoffed.

“Considering who his father is the chances of Eret not getting any kind of powers are strikingly low” He pointed out and Techno nodded as conceded to his point. They had very

quickly deduced who Eret's biological family was but when they brought it up to him, Eret hadn't cared. "

"I spent a year and a half in that cell and if it wasn't for you I'd either still be there or I would be dead" He stated seriously as he crossed his arms tensely.

"If my birth father is as powerful of a man as you say he is then where was he when King Bernard took me away? Why didn't he save me? And why don't I remember anything about him?" He questioned bitterly as he dug his nails into his arms.

"You, Dad and Sally are my family, I don't need nor want him in my life" He finally stated tiredly and Techno just nodded as he pulled his son into a hug which is when the tears finally started running down his face, accepting and then letting go of this part of his past was a very big step in the right direction when it comes to his recovery.

"I guess he just needs more time" Techno said softly and Phil hummed a little in agreement.

"Do you think *he* will ever show his face?" He asked and a slight glare appeared on Techno's face.

"If he does I'll make him regret it and the same goes for the damn End God" He stated darkly and Phil nodded sharply in agreement before shocked gasps caught their attention and they glanced back at the kids only to see that Tommy, Tubbo and Ranboo had dumped buckets of sand onto Sally, Dream and Foolish with Eret being the only one spared.

"Stop being boring and play with us!" Tommy announced stubbornly with Ranboo and Tubbo nodding in agreement which made the four older kids laugh loudly.

Techno and Phil smiled softly at the scene before Phil's eyes widened in a panic.

"Sally no! Don't you dare eat that sand!" He shouted as he raced across the yard which made everyone but Sally laugh who just pouted at the unfairness of it all.

Starving Pups

Techno grinned as he ruffled one of his dog's ears as he handed out their food, Phil liked to say he had a problem with adopting so many dogs but he just pointed at their growing army of children and told him to shut up.

He stood up to crack his back and glanced around the yard, Dream was further away from him helping him feed the dogs while also giving them the occasional belly rub. He smiled softly as he watched his son spoil the dogs before his back stiffened slightly when he heard some of the dogs growling.

He marched off to find what was upsetting his dogs only for eyes to widen when he saw one of his dogs having a tug-of-war match with a young wolf hybrid over a piece of meat while a younger wolf hybrid paced anxiously nearby.

“What is going on here?” He questioned, more baffled than angry, but his sudden presence startled both hybrids which allowed his dog to get the upper hand and run off with his piece of meat.

“Hullo” He greeted to try and calm the duo down but this just made the older of the two growled and bared his teeth threateningly while also gesturing for his little brother to get behind him.

“Hey it’s okay I’m not going to hurt you” Techno said calmly as he held his hands up in the universal sign for peace as he quickly took note of both of their appearances, their clothes were in near tatters, they weren’t wearing any shoes, they looked like they hadn’t bathed in quite a while and the oldest looked like he had gone without a meal for a very long time whereas the younger looked a bit more fed so the oldest was likely giving his younger brother most if not all of his food.

“We don’t mean any harm, we’ll just leave” The youngest announced anxiously as he tugged at his older brother's arm, whose withering glare had not left Techno.

“There's no need to do that, you both look like you could use a warm meal so why don’t you come inside and I can make something for you” Techno offered gently but this just made the oldest growl harsher.

“Like we’d fall for such an obvious trap, your dog kept its food so just let us leave” He growled viciously and Techno twitched slightly, he was quite literally doing nothing to stop them but he could understand their concern overturning their backs to him.

He wanted to help them but he wasn’t sure how to do it, it was very clear that they didn’t trust anyone but each other, they honestly reminded him of Dream in a way but the difference was Dream had trust in hybrids these two clearly did not have that.

“I finished feeding the rest of the dogs, can we head back to start lunch now? I promised Schlatt I’d help him and Minx kick Sally’s ass at Monopoly” Dream remarked as he

approached them only to pause when he finally registered the growling and noticed the two wolf hybrids standing in front of his Popza.

“Ah, I see your busy” He quipped teasingly and Techno rolled his eyes fondly.

“Your an ender dragon hybrid” The youngest muttered in awe as he shuffled a little closer, he was still hidden behind his brother but now he could get a better look at Dream.

“I am” Dream said proudly as he puffed his wings out slightly to show them off better which made Techno smile warmly, Dream had such an obvious soft spot for children.

“Wow” The youngest mumbled as he took a slight step forward only for his brother to immediately put his hand in front of him.

“Purpled stay behind me” He ordered seriously and Purpled quickly nodded as he shuffled back behind his brother while Dream’s eyes softened in understanding.

“You don’t have to worry about anyone hurting you here, especially not this big teddy bear” He said comfortingly with a teasing tone near the end that made Techno give him an unimpressed look.

“Dream stop ruining my reputation” He grunted which earned him an equally unimpressed look back.

“What reputation old man? Just the other day you cried over puppies being too cute while Eret braided flowers into your hair” He pointed out which made Purpled laugh while his brother smirked in amusement. Techno huffed and rolled his eyes fondly.

“Your a menace Dream” He stated which just made Dream grin cheekily.

“I learned from the best” He quipped and Techno chuckled fondly in agreement.

“You people are ridiculous” Purpled’s older brother remarked as he loosened his stance slightly, though he was still standing protectively in front of his brother.

“You don’t know ridiculous until you watch an avian try to carry three children at once while flying only to immediately faceplant” Dream remarked which made the duo laugh while Techno rolled his eyes fondly, Sally had been so confident she could carry Tommy, Tubbo and Ranboo while flying alas all it resulted in was everyone having a good laugh.

“I meant what I said about you being safe here and if you’d like you can come inside and have a meal with us, we have more than enough for the both of you, you’d think with 12 people we would always be running out but somehow we never do” Dream offered fondly as he held out a welcoming hand.

Purpled glanced up at his brother who was staring at Dream’s hand intensely, a moment passed before he reached forward and took the offered hand into his own but his grip was tight as he stared directly into Dream’s eyes.

“I’ll accept your generous offer but let it be known if anyone hurts my little brother there will be nothing left of your body but bones” He threatened and Dream nodded in understanding.

“Of course but the same can be said for me if you hurt any of my family you’ll be lucky if there are even bones left” He stated seriously as his eyes began to glow green. The two of them remained at a standstill for a few moments before easy-going smirks appeared on both their faces as they let go of each other's hands.

“Welcome to our humble abode, I’m Dream and this is one of my dad's Techno you’ll meet the rest of the family inside” Dream introduced warmly which earned him a smile in return.

“I’m Punz and this is my brother Purpled” Punz replied as he wrapped an arm around his brother's shoulder who smiled up at Dream brightly.

“Well, now that introductions are out of the way let's head inside and get some food in you all” Techno announced as he turned to head back towards the house with the three boys following behind him.

“Do you think they're fitting in okay?” Phil asked as he sat down next to Techno who hummed softly as he placed his tea down, it’s been a few days since Punz and Purpled had officially moved in and Tommy had already bestowed upon the boys a bracelet each, a white one for Punz and purple one for Purpled, however, neither seemed all that willing to interact with anyone who weren’t Dream.

Before Techno could respond a very loud boom came from outside and a quick glance out the living room window should Tommy, Tubbo, Ranboo and Purpled running away with shit-eating grins on their faces.

“I think they're going to fit in just fine” He finally said after a moment which made Phil huff in fond amusement.

Money Doesn't Buy Love

Phil hummed a little to himself as he chopped up some carrots for lunch, Schlatt had been helping him but he got dragged off by Tubbo just a bit ago so that left him to finish lunch alone.

He turned around when he heard someone clear their throat and saw Punz standing behind him with a determined expression on his face.

“Here” He said as he shoved a sizeable amount of money into Phil’s hands which made his eyes widen a little in shock.

“Wha- Punz what is this for?” He questioned stunned as he stared down at the money.

“It’s for allowing Purpled and I to stay here” Punz stated and Phil glanced up at him with a confused expression on his face.

“Mate you don’t need to pay me for letting you stay here” He said as went to hand the money back but Punz just stared at him with a confused expression on his face.

“But then how else am I supposed to earn our keep?” He questioned and Phil felt his heart twist a little bit.

“Punz you don’t have to earn your keep you and Purpled are welcome to stay here for as long as you want to” He said softly as he placed the money back into Punz’s hands who stared at it baffled.

“What?” He muttered to himself.

“Punz?” Phil prompted slightly making the blonde glance back up at him.

“Who told you you had to earn your keep?” He asked softly which made Punz’s confused expression quickly disappear and be replaced with a guarded one.

“No one but that’s just how things always are” He stated as he clutched the money a little tighter which just made Phil's heart twist even further.

“If you won’t take the money then what can I do? Do you want me to do chores?” He questioned in frustration and Phil gave him a sad look.

“I don’t want you to do anything Punz” He said softly but this just seemed to frustrate Puz even more.

“If you don’t want anything then why are you letting us stay!” He snapped angrily as his tail puffed up slightly and Phil placed a gentle hand on his shoulder.

“Punz this is your home now, even if you and Purpled decide to leave one day you’ll always have a family waiting for you here” He said softly and Punz stared at him in confusion.

“But... I...” He trailed off in confusion and Phil just hummed as he pulled him into a hug.

“You never have to earn our love Punz” He mumbled softly and the young wolf hybrid stood there for a moment before cautiously returning the hug.

“You won’t change your mind?” He asked almost hopefully and Phil just tightened his hold on the boy.

“You’re my son now Punz, nothing will ever change that” He stated seriously which made Punz tremble slightly as he buried his face into Phil’s chest, tears streamed down his face as he allowed himself to be vulnerable for the first time in years. Phil just hummed soothingly as he held onto his son protectively, no one would ever hurt him or Purpled ever again.

Calming The Voices

Techno groaned as he rubbed at his forehead in annoyance as his head pounded, lately, the voices had been persistently violent and it was driving him nuts.

Blood for The Blood God!

Death!

Anarchy!

Anarchy!

Anarchy!

Blood!

E!

Blood for The Blood God!

Destroy Them All!

Death!

Slaughter Them!

Blood!

Death!

Burn It All!

E!

Anarchy!

Anarchy!

Anarchy!

Blood for The Blood God!

“Popza are you okay?” Tommy questioned worriedly as he poked his head into the room and Techno grunted as he glanced at him.

“I’m fine Tommy, just a bit of a headache” He said dismissively which made Tommy frown as he glanced at Tubbo, Ranboo and Purpled who were standing behind him. They all shared

a look before nodding in determination and scurrying into the room so that they could cuddle up next to their Popza.

Tommy and Tubbo flopped themselves down onto his lap, Ranboo cuddled into his left side while Purpled cuddled into his right.

“Your voices are being mean again so we’ll help calm them” Tubbo chirped as he and the others cuddled close.

Techno blinked a little in surprise before a fond smile appeared on his face as he hugged them close.

Children Pog!

Technosoft!

Awww!

E!

Cute!

Children Pog!

Technosoft!

Technosoft!

Stan The Children!

Protect THe Children!

E!

Family Pog!

Cute!

Soft!

Adorable!

Technosoft!

Precious Baby Boys!

E!

Children Pog!

Family Pog!

“Thank you, boys” Techno mumbled softly as he cuddled his sons closer who just grinned brightly and cuddled back.

Little Birdie And His Protector

"I hate caves!" Sally whined as she hefted her pickaxe up onto her shoulder, Phil chuckled in amusement while Punz and Schlatt rolled their eyes in unison.

"Then why did you tag along?" Schlatt huffed and Sally opened her mouth only to immediately shut it and avoid eye contact.

"You're trying to avoid training aren't you" Punz accused which made Sally's shoulders slump in defeat.

"Dream is such a brutal taskmaster, I needed a break before I lost my mind!" She whined which made Schlatt and Punz snicker in amusement while Phil chuckled as he glanced at his children with a fond look in his eyes, however, by doing this he didn't notice the tripwire until he stepped on it.

Phil shouted in shock as he suddenly found himself trapped in a net, his children shouting equally as loud in alarm.

"What the fuck" Schlatt cursed while Punz crouched down to get a look at the tripwire which allowed him to notice a few odd things about the path ahead of them.

"This whole path is littered with traps" He revealed and Schlatt cursed again while Sally pulled out some shears to try and cut the net only for all of them to stiffen up when they heard the familiar hissing of a creeper.

"Fan-fucking-tastic" Schlatt grumbled as he pulled his sword out alongside Punz and Sally, however, what rounded the corner was not a simple creeper but a tall creeper hybrid who was clutching an axe threateningly. He was wearing a mask that hid the lower half of his face but the glare he was shooting them was enough of a tell that he was angry.

"You're not welcome here" He hissed angrily only for his anger to suddenly disappear as his eyes landed on Sally.

"You're an avian" He muttered in shock which made Sally stiffen up slightly while she folded her wings against her back.

"What of it?" She questioned defensively and the shocked look in the creeper hybrid's eyes vanished as they narrowed slightly.

"You need to come with me" He demanded as he pointed his axe at Sally only for Schlatt and Punz to immediately step in front of her protectively.

"Yeah, I don't think so" Punz growled which earned him an angered hiss from the creeper hybrid, however, before he could do anything Phil suddenly slashed open the net with his sword and landed in front of his children with his wings spread wide to shield them while he pointed his sword at the creeper hybrid.

“I don’t take kindly to people threatening my children” He growled angrily only to suddenly blink in shock when the young man in front of him dropped his axe and got on his knees.

“I’m sorry but please I need your help” He begged as he slipped off his mask to give Phil a pleading look which made him nearly choke on his spit as he lowered his sword when he realized that despite the boy's tall stature he was just a kid likely the same age if not a year older than Sally.

“You're going to ask for our help after you just threatened us?” Schlatt questioned in disbelief which made the creeper hybrid flinch slightly.

“I never intended to harm any of you, just scare you off, but you two being avians changes things” He admitted cautiously which did not make the kids relax in the slightest while Phil crouched down to meet his eyes.

“Why does that change things?” He questioned, his heart twisting slightly when he saw the helpless expression in the boy's eyes.

“My little brother is an avian and his wings are in terrible condition, his feathers are all twisted up and it's hurting him but I don’t know how to help him. Every time I’ve tried I’ve just made it worse and I don’t know what to do, he’s my baby brother and I promised to keep him safe b-but I can't even do that” He explained as tears appeared in the corner of his eyes that he was quick to blink away and Phil felt his heartbreak, an older brother just trying to protect his little brother, just like Dream and Punz.

There was some shuffling from behind him before Sally crouched down next to him with a soft expression on her face.

“Take us to him?” She requested softly and the boy's shoulders sagged in relief.

“Thank you” He mumbled in relief as he stood up while reaching for his axe only for Schlatt to quickly scoop it up.

“I think I’ll hold onto this just in case” He remarked and the creeper hybrid stared at him for a moment before he nodded in acceptance.

“Follow me” He instructed as he led them further into the cave while pointing out where each of the traps were so none of them set them off.

Phil couldn’t help but let out an impressed hum as he took in how well-crafted the traps were.

“You're quite the redstone engineer” He remarked which made a slight blush appear on the boy's cheeks.

“It’s a passion of mine, um I’m Sam by the way” He mumbled shyly and Phil smiled softly, without his mask and axe Sam was just an awkward teen.

“I’m Phil and these are my children Sally, Schlatt and Punz” He introduced and Sam smiled at him as they came to an oddly flat section of the cave wall, a simple push of a button

revealed it to be a door as the stone disappeared and revealed a small room with a messily constructed nest in the centre of it.

“Sam I can’t sleep it all hurts too much” A soft voice whined as a raven-haired avian poked his head out of the nest only to stiffen up in fear when he noticed all of the people, his eyes zeroed in on Schlatt who was still holding Sam’s axe and an angered expression appeared on his face.

“Leave my brother alone!” He cried out as he pounced out of the nest and went to attack Schlatt only for Sam to catch him.

“Quackity it's okay there not going to hurt us they're here to help” Sam said soothingly which made Quackity stop struggling in his hold, this also allowed Phil to get a look at his wings and he almost wanted to cry when he saw how twisted up his feathers were.

“He has your axe” Quackity huffed petulantly as he glared at Schlatt who simply raised an eyebrow.

“Was just being cautious” He said simply and Quackity huffed before he turned to look at the others and his eyes widened when he saw Phil and Sally.

“You're like me” He mumbled in awe and Sally gave him a soft smile.

“Your brother told us your wings were hurting so we came to help” She said softly which made a relieved expression appear on the younger avian's face as tears appeared in the corner of his eyes.

“Please” He practically begged which made Phil's heartbreak a little bit, he sat down on the ground and gestured for Sam to place Quackity in front of him so that he could get to work on the wings. Once he was sitting in front of him Sally let out a sad chirp as she took in the damage.

“This will take a while” She mumbled softly to Sam who nodded in understanding as he sat down as well and gave Quackity a soft smile.

“You’ll feel better soon Q” he mumbled softly and Quackity nodded as his shoulders sagged in relief as Phil’s skilled fingers worked through his feathers.

“You look exhausted” Punz remarked as he sat down next to Sam who simply hummed.

“I haven’t slept in a while, I have to keep him safe” He mumbled as his eyes remained locked on Phil’s actions so that could mimic it once they left.

“You should get some rest, if you keep running yourself ragged you’ll be too drained to be of any help to your brother” Punz pointed out and Sam went to argue but the look of understanding in Punz’s eyes made him hesitate.

“I have to stay up so I can learn how to take care of Quackity’s wings” He finally said as he focused back on Phil but Sally just shook her head and gently eased him into resting his head onto her shoulder.

“Just get some rest” She mumbled as she ran her fingers through Sam’s hair who tried to fight off his sleepiness but eventually succumbed and fell asleep.

“He’s a lot like Dream” Phil mused as he glanced over at the kids as his fingers continued to work through Quackity’s feather, said boy having also fallen asleep.

Sally hummed in agreement and Schlatt snorted in amusement as he glanced between his dad and sister.

“We’re going to run out of room in the house at the rate you and Popza adopt people” He pointed out in amusement which made them all laugh in agreement.

“I honestly don’t know how this house is still standing” Techno remarked as he watched Quackity rush off with Tommy, Tubbo, Purpled and Ranboo with mischievous expressions on their faces while Sam and Foolish rushed off in the opposite direction with almost manic levels of eagerness on their faces.

“Magic” Phil pointed out simply as he took a sip of his tea which made Techno snort in amusement/agreement.

Chaotic Building

“Why did I let you drag me into this?” Dream muttered questioningly as he shifted the planks of wood in his arms into a more comfortable position. Foolish and Sam shared a look before glancing back at him.

“Because you love us?” Foolish suggested teasingly which made Dream huff in amusement.

“That excuse can only get you so far Foolish Minecraft” He huffed fondly which just earned him a cheeky grin from the god.

“Sure it will” He remarked cheerfully to which Dream shook his head fondly while Sam chuckled in amusement, he had only been a part of this family for a few weeks now and he honestly didn’t know what he would do without them.

“Wow, it looks like you guys are almost done” Dream muttered impressed as they approached the partially constructed treehouse.

“Yup! We just need your help with the finer details at the top where we can’t reach” Sam said cheerfully and Dream turned to look at Foolish with a raised eyebrow.

“You can grow to be twenty feet tall” He pointed out and Foolish smiled a little in agreement.

“That’s true and that is how we got most of it done, however, my hands in that form are a little too big for the finer details” He explained and Dream made a soft noise of understanding before tilting his head thoughtfully.

“Then why didn’t you ask Sally? You know building isn’t exactly my expertise” He questioned which earned him an amused/exasperated huff from Foolish.

“The last time I asked Sally to help me with something she tried to turn it into a cult” He explained which made Dream and Sam laugh.

“Yeah, that sounds like Sals” Dream muttered fondly as he placed down the planks of wood he was carrying before turning to face his brothers.

“Alright tell me what I’ve got to do” He requested which made bright grins appear on Sam and Foolish’s faces as they handed him the tools he needed before instructing him on what to do.

“The younger kids are going to adore this when it’s finished” Foolish said happily as he watched Dream work.

“Especially Tommy, that little gremlin is going to be all over this thing” Dream remarked fondly which made Foolish laugh fondly in agreement while Sam glanced down at the green and black bracelet that the little raccoon hybrid had presented him with a warm smile on his

face, Quackity had received a blue and yellow bracelet which is when they both knew that they had found a family.

“That plank is crooked Dream you’ve got to straighten it out before you finish hammering it in” Foolish pointed out which made Dream furrow his eyebrow in confusion as he flew back a bit.

“It looks straight to me” He grumbled a little to himself as he stared intently at the plank.

“Just fix it please” Foolish requested and Dream rolled his eyes as he fixed the crooked plank.

“Now it’s crooked on the other side” Sam said teasingly which made Foolish laugh while Dream turned to give him a deadpanned look.

“Do not make me come down there Sam Minecraft because you won’t like it if I do” He warned jokingly making Foolish laugh even harder while Sam’s heart warmed at the inclusion of his new last name.

“Come on Dream you said it yourself, building is not your expertise so let us professionals tell you what to do” Foolish said after catching his breath from laughing only to squeak and jump out of the way when Dream threw a tennis ball at him.

“Where did you get a tennis ball?” He questioned baffled and Dream gave him a cheeky little grin.

“Magic” He said teasingly as he wiggled his fingers which made Foolish huff childishly while Sam laughed fondly.

“Your a menace Dream” Foolish huffed with a fond eye roll which just made Dream’s grin grow.

“Tell me something I don’t know” He said teasingly which just made Foolish grumble some more while Sam watched on fondly, he really didn’t know what he would do without this family.

“This is so fucking cool!” Tommy shrieked as he scurried around the treehouse alongside Tubbo, Ranboo, Purpled and Quackity who were equally excited while Dream, Sam and Foolish laughed fondly.

Airborn

Quackity shifted anxiously as he followed behind Da-Phil, Sally and Dream. Today was the day that they were going to start teaching him how to fly and he was very nervous. He could still vividly remember his mothers scathing words.

“You're a disgrace!”

“Your wings are far too small!”

“You'll never fly!”

“I wish you were never born!”

“Hey Q you alright?” Dream asked worriedly as he glanced down at the young avian who was biting at his lip anxiously before he shook his head and plastered on a large fake smile.

“Yup! Totally fine! Haha, I can't wait to learn how to fly!” Quackity said in a falsely cheerful tone of voice that Dream was immediately able to see right through.

“Hey it's alright to be a little nervous, there's nothing wrong with that. But trust me once we get you up in the air you will absolutely adore it” He said reassuringly and Quackity nodded a little bit as he bit at his lip again before glancing at Dream's wings.

“Did Phil teach you how to fly?” He asked curiously and a slight grimace appeared on Dream's face as he shook his head.

“No my... mentor taught me before I became a part of the family” He explained and Quackity frowned a little bit, he had a feeling there was more to that story but decided not to say anything for now.

“Alright, here we are!” Phil announced as they reached the top of the hill and Quackity let out a tiny breath of relief over the fact that they weren't doing it next to a cliff, if Sam hadn't caught him that day... he quickly shook his head to rid himself of that thought.

“So... how are we doing this?” He asked anxiously and Phil gave him a comforting smile but before he could say anything Sally cut him off.

“I'm gonna fly you up and then release you so that you can glide down the hill” She said eagerly and Quackity paled at this only for Dream to immediately smack Sally on the back of the head.

“You're going to give him a heart attack” He reprimanded making Sally pout slightly.

“Don't worry Quackity we're not going to do that” Phil said comfortingly as he placed a reassuring hand on the ravenettes shoulder to which he let out a sigh of relief.

“Then... what are we doing?” He asked, Phil squeezed his shoulder comfortingly before letting go and spreading his wings out. They were absolutely massive compared to his own, the kind of wings his mother would have fawned over.

“We're going to focus on some stretches, get your wings used to more intense movement before doing some hovering and then if you're comfortable some light gliding” Phil explained while giving Sally a pointed look at the last bit to which the blonde just huffed and crossed her arms dramatically making Quackity laugh a bit.

“Okay, I can do that” He said as he focused back on Phil who smiled warmly at him.

“Alright just copy me, okay?” He requested and Quackity nodded as he spread his wings out and mirrored each of Phil’s movements. It felt strange but not in a bad way, almost like he could feel the wind coursing through each feather. Though as the stretches continued he noticed that while Sally was mimicking Phil’s moves Dream was doing something slightly different.

“Why aren’t you following the stretches, Dream?” He questioned and Dream chuckled fondly as he folded his wings against his back quickly being followed by everyone else.

“My wings aren’t feathered so I have to move them a bit differently” He explained and Quackity blushed a little in embarrassment at how obvious the answer was.

“Don’t be embarrassed Q I asked the very same thing” Sally said reassuringly and while Quackity nodded in understanding his blush was still rather prominent.

“Do you think you're ready for some hovering Quackity?” Phil asked as he spread his wings back out and Quackity bit his lip anxiously for a moment before nodding.

“Yeah, let’s do this” He said in false bravado and the other three gave him soft smiles.

“Alright, just flap your wings strongly but not too aggressively so that you don’t shoot off of the ground, okay?” Phil explained as he flapped his own wings so that he was hovering a bit off the ground, with Sally and Dream following.

Quackity took in a couple of deep breaths before he began flapping his wings with all of his strength but his feet remained firmly on the ground no matter how hard he tried.

“I can’t do it! My wings are too small! I’m just worthless!” He shouted in frustration as he gripped at his hair while a few tears slipped out.

“Hey, hey don’t say that Q” Sally reprimanded softly as she landed in front of him and gently pried his fingers out of his hair.

“You are not worthless and your wings are not too small, you just need a bit of practice okay? There’s nothing wrong with that” Sally said soothingly but Quackity just sniffled sadly.

“Here take my hands and repeat after me, okay?” Sally suggested as she held out her hands and Quackity gave her a weird look before complying.

“I am an avian” Sally stated strongly.

“I... am an avian” Quackity repeated, not understanding what this was going to achieve.

“I was born to fly” Sally said as she began flapping her wings.

“I was... born to fly” Quackity repeated as he began flapping his own wings without even realizing.

“The sky is my domain” Sally said with a smile appearing on her face as she saw Quackity flapping his wings.

“The sky is my domain” Quackity repeated with a bit more confidence in his tone.

“No one will ever keep me grounded” Sally said strongly.

“No one will ever keep me grounded” Quackity repeated with a newfound spark of confidence appearing in his eyes.

“I was born to fly!” Sally practically shouted in excitement.

“I was born to fly!” Quackity shouted confidently with a large grin on his face that Sally eagerly matched.

“Now that wasn’t so hard now was it?” She said cheekily and Quackity blinked in confusion before glancing down only to gasp when he saw that they were hovering above the ground. Of course, as soon as he noticed this he stopped flapping his wings and landed back on the ground but that didn’t matter, he had done it!

“I-I was flying! I was actually doing!” He shouted in shocked excitement as he practically bounced in place.

“Way to go Quackity!” Dream said proudly and Quackity grinned brightly before throwing himself at Sally and pulling her into a tight hug.

“Thank you so much” He mumbled as a few tears slipped down his face and Sally smiled warmly as she returned the hug.

“Anytime Q, anytime” She said warmly as she glanced up and saw the proud look in her father's eyes.

You Are Not My Father!

Tommy yawned as he sleepily made his way towards the front door where someone was very persistently knocking, it was way too early in the Gods damn morning for this but the rest of his family were way too lazy so now he has waste precious time that could be used for sleeping to answer the stupid door.

“If Dadza forgot his keys again and decided to knock instead of climbing through the window like a normal person I’m gonna kick his shins” He grumbled to himself as he thought of the many times that his dad had gone on a trip and forgotten his keys, though usually, it was because Drista had stolen them.

“What do you want?” He questioned grumpily as he swung the door open only for the hair on the back of his neck to immediately stand on end as he took in the man standing before him.

His aura was nearly suffocating and it screamed danger, he also looked a lot like Eret, especially the glowing white eyes but where Eret’s exuded warmth and protection this man’s eyes seemed to be set in a permanent glare.

“About time someone answered, it seems the famed Angel of Death can’t be bothered to hire proper servants” The man sniffed in disdain which made Tommy’s tail bristle angrily.

“I’m no servant” He hissed angrily to which the man just waved his hand dismissively.

“Unimportant, I’m looking for someone so do you mind stepping aside so that I may fetch them?” The man requested though to Tommy it sounded more like a demand and Tommy really didn’t like being told what to do, especially from someone so dangerous.

“Stranger danger!” He shouted as loudly as he could while simultaneously slamming the door in the man’s face before turning tail and sprinting back towards the bedrooms to find someone who was better equipped to deal with the man.

However, he was barely to the edge of the living room before the front door was blasted off of its hinges and he was suddenly yanked up into the air by an invisible force.

“You impudent little vermin!” The man hissed furiously as he stalked into the room while twisting his hand slightly.

“Gah!” Tommy exclaimed fearfully as he grabbed at his throat when an invisible force began strangling him.

“Now tell me where Er-” The man began to say only to shout in shock when a blast of fire hit him square in the chest.

Tommy greedily sucked in as much air as he could while completely ignoring how sore he felt from hitting the ground. He glanced up and saw Dream standing protectively in front of him with his wings flared and fire blazing angrily in his hands.

“Go get Popza and make as much noise as you can to wake up the others” Dream ordered and Tommy quickly scampered off while Dream glared up at Herobrine who was brushing off his scorched suit with an annoyed look on his face.

“I didn’t realize XD let his little playthings leave the End” He sneered in disgust which made Dream bare his teeth angrily.

“Do not speak his name in front of me!” He growled angrily to which Herobrine just raised a slightly condescending eyebrow.

“Oh, the little dragon has a backbone? I suppose that's the God's blood in you working its magic, shame I’ll have to snuff it out you could have been useful” He remarked dismissively before he suddenly pounced at Dream who tried to blast him with fire but the Nether God was far too fast and easily pinned him to the ground.

“Blast me all you want little dragon but your flames won’t do a thing against me” He sneered almost sadistically as he gripped Dream’s wrist tightly making the blonde scream in agony as it began withering.

“Now tell me, where is E-” He began to say only to once again be cut off, this time he was blasted back by a bolt of lightning that actually made his muscles spasm in pain.

“Leave my brother alone!” Foolish growled angrily as he stood protectively over Dream's downed form.

“Little Godling this fight has nothing to do with you, leave now or face the consequences” Herobrine hissed angrily as he stood up only to stiffen ever so slightly when a blade was pressed against his throat and he met the furious eyes of Technoblade.

“You made a mistake coming here” He growled dangerously to which Herobrine just scoffed as he reached up to grip the sword making it wither and break.

“Technoblade! Just the pig I wanted to see, you’ve taken something from me and I’d like to have it returned” He sneered to which Techno just raised an unimpressed eyebrow while Foolish came to stand at his side.

“I’ve taken nothing from you, now leave my home before I make you regret it” He demanded which only further angered Herobrine.

“You have my son, I demand you return him to me!” He snapped furiously as he went to get into Techno’s face only for a dagger flying past his face to catch his attention.

“I am not your son!” Eret hissed venomously as she stalked forward with another dagger clutched tightly in her hand.

Herobrine’s eyes widened ever so slightly as he took in his son’s appearance, how... how many mortal years had passed? His little hellspawn looked so much older than he thought he would. He quickly shook that thought away and instead smiled widely at his boy.

“Eret! There you are, about time you stopped hiding” He said brightly as he went to take a step forward only for Eret to throw the other dagger at him which just barely missed his ear.

“You need to leave” Eret growled and Heorbrine sniffed a little in disdain as he cast a glance around the room.

“Obviously, now come along Eret it’s time we go home” He ordered as he turned on his heel and began making his way towards the blasted open door.

“No” Eret stated coldly making Herobrine stiffen up slightly as he slowly turned back around to face his son.

“What?” He questioned in a low tone of voice to which Eret bared her teeth slightly.

“This is my home now and you need to leave it” She stated coldly and Herobrine stared at him in shock for a moment before his eyes narrowed angrily.

“Eret I am your father and you will come with me at once!” He demanded harshly but all Eret did was bark out a harsh-sounding laugh while Techno and Foolish backed away slightly to take care of Dream.

“Technoblade is my father, Philza Minecraft is my father, you are not nor will you ever be my father!” She snapped harshly, shocking and angering Herobrine.

“Eret!” He snapped in a slightly scandalized tone but Eret just shook her head furiously and marched forward as anger bled into every one of her movements.

“If you are my father then where were you when assassins chased me out of the castle as I feared for my life? Where were you when I was abducted by a mad king and tortured into becoming his weapon for a whole year and a half? Where have you been for the last six years of my life?! Huh? Well? Where were you?!” She questioned/shouted furiously to which all Herobrine could do was stare at her in shocked silence.

“At six years old I would have preferred death over becoming a weapon because those were my only choices because you couldn’t be bothered to keep me safe but he did!” She continued as she got right up into Herobrine’s face while pointing at her Popza.

“He is the man who saved my life, he is the man who showed me love and gave me a family - brothers, sisters, a mother and another father far better than you ever were, so that is why they are the men I will call father and you are the man I will loath for the rest of my life” She hissed in a dangerously calm tone of voice compared to the shouting from just moments prior and Herobrine had never felt so shell shocked in all of his many years.

“Now I suggest you leave before we find out if a God can die” She hissed venomously before turning on her heel and walking away completely dismissing the still-stunned God as if he was no more than a pest that she no longer wished to deal with.

Herobrine watched as his son was pulled into a hug by Technoblade who exuded such love that it made his stomach twist in an unfamiliar way. He watched only for a moment before

turning on his heel and disappearing in a burst of blue flames, far too many emotions warring in his mind.

This wasn't over that was for sure.

Dad and Dad Are Fighting

"I was gone for three days and in that time one of the most powerful Gods in existence broke in, severely injured Dream, traumatized Tommy and left Eret completely non-verbal and you didn't think to send me a fucking letter!" Phil shouted angrily as he paced back and forth in the living room while Techno watched on with a grimace on his face.

"I had everything under control" He stated gruffly and Phil whipped around to give him an incredulous look.

"Under control? What exactly do you have under control Technoblade? Because from where I'm standing it was our children that kept everyone safe not you!" He snapped angrily to which Techno grit his teeth in frustration.

"Eret had it handled I-" He tried to reason but Phil slapped him across the face.

"Eret is eleven years old she shouldn't have had to handle anything, same for Dream, Foolish and Tommy. I know you have a warped perception on what kids can do because of your own childhood but that doesn't excuse you standing by and letting our kids risk their lives!" He screamed furiously and Techno's eyes briefly widened in hurt before they narrowed angrily.

"You think I wanted to let Eret face that man? I felt fucking powerless for the first time in my life Philza! If I stepped in it would have snapped Herobrine out of his stunned state, which for the record is the only reason he left in the first place, he could have easily teleported away with Eret and we would have no way of finding him or he could have burned the house down and killed everyone! I couldn't do anything so I focused on making sure Dream wouldn't lose an arm but I guess that doesn't matter to you!" He shouted back furiously and Phil took a couple of steps back in shock not knowing what to say.

"Are you two done?" Grian snapped as he stepped into the room with his wings flared slightly while holding a crying Drista.

"Grian! How's-" Phil began to say but was cut off by Grain raising a hand.

"Dream is going to make a full recovery with only minor scarring, Sally and Sam have managed to get Tommy to stop hiding under his bed, and Foolish has managed to get Eret talking again" He listed off and Techno and Phil slumped a little in relief.

"I understand that you two are upset and angry but you can't be having these kinds of fights where the kids can hear you or your going to scare them" Grian continued as he glanced pointedly at Drista who was still crying and guilt immediately crashed down on Techno and Phil's shoulders.

"Now you two are going to resolve your issues peacefully while I go take care of the children and if I hear you raise your voices one more time you are going to regret it" He stated coldly before turning on his heel and heading back towards the bedrooms, leaving Techno and Phil standing there in awkward silence.

“I’m... sorry for snapping and accusing you of not caring when I didn't know the full story” Phil mumbled softly and a sad look entered Techno’s eyes.

“I’m sorry I didn't inform you of what happened immediately, you didn’t deserve to have to walk in on this mess unprepared” He mumbled back equally as soft and Phil gave him a slight smile.

“Are we good?” He asked hopefully and Techno huffed as he pulled the blonde into a hug.

“Were good” He muttered fondly which made Phil’s smile widen as he returned the hug.

Quick Review

Chapter Summary

I was asked to do a little rundown of who has been adopted by Phil and Techno so far as well as their hybrid statuses, which to be honest I had been debating doing for a while seeing as if I didn't have the list on the top of my document I'd probably forget to.

Sally - Avian

Eret - Wither

Tommy - Raccoon

Tubbo - Ram

Dream - Ender Dragon

Ranboo - Enderman/REDACTED

Drista - Ender Dragon

Schlatt - Ram

Minx - Panther

Foolish - Totem/Shark/God

Punz - Wolf

Purpled - Wolf

Sam - Creeper

Quackity - Avian

I'll likely do another review of the children once more have been adopted but for now here are all fourteen of Phil and Techno's children.

Self Worth

Dream sighed as he slumped further into his bed, Uncle Grian had demanded he stay on bed rest till he was fully healed and he was bored out of his mind. He shifted a bit and glanced down at his arm, the withering effect had been taken care of but he would always have a crack-like scar on his arm now.

He clenched his fist a bit before wincing at the pain that caused, he was supposed to be able to protect his family but he had been powerless against Herobrine and it made his heartburn in shame and frustration.

He glanced towards the door when he heard it crack open and saw Sally shuffle in with a small smile on her face.

“Hey Dre, you up for some company?” She asked softly and Dream’s shoulders slumped a little in relief.

“Yes please” He mumbled and Sally’s smile widened ever so slightly as she came to sit on the chair that Uncle Grian had left by his bed.

“How are you feeling?” She asked as her eyes wracked over Dream’s frame who let out a tired sigh.

“Bored... and frustrated” He muttered bitterly as he glared down at his hand to which Sally pinched her eyebrows in confusion.

“Why are you frustrated? You stood up to a God and left with only minimal scarring, you protected Tommy and gave the others a chance to respond. If it wasn’t for you and your habit of getting up early who knows what Herobrine could have done to Tommy while the rest of us slept” Sally pointed out and Dream gritted his teeth angrily.

“But I should have been able to do more, I’m just too weak!” He snapped angrily and Sally frowned as she placed a gentle hand on his shoulder.

“Dream you are not weak, we are still kids and Herobrine is one the most powerful Gods in existence but despite that, you still stood up to him and defended our family. You are one of the strongest people I know and I just wish you could see that” She said seriously in a soft tone of voice that made Dream deflate slightly.

“I just...” He trailed off and Sally reached to gently cup his face so that he would look at her.

“I may not understand why you feel the need to always be strong but please listen to your sister on this one when I tell you that you are not weak” She stated seriously as she gently wiped a tear away that slipped down Dream’s face.

“Okay” He mumbled wetly and Sally smiled warmly at him before shuffling into the bed so that she could pull her brother into a hug while being mindful of his injury and both of their

wings.

“Hey, Sals?” Dream mumbled after a moment of silence to which Sally hummed in acknowledgement.

“I want to tell you about my fa- about XD and what growing up in the End was like” Dream mumbled softly and Sally tightened her grip ever so slightly.

“Tell me” She mumbled encouragingly and Dream took a deep breath before delving into the hell that was his early childhood.

Phil raised a curious eyebrow as he made his way towards Dream’s room with his dinner when he noticed Schlatt, Minx and Punz peaking into the room while giggling with each other.

“What are you three doing?” He questioned and the three turned to smile at him.

“Look at how cute they are” Minx said through her giggling as she pointed into the room and Phil’s heart melted as he glanced into the room and saw Sally and Dream cuddled up together as they slept.

Though he also noticed the dry tear tracks on both of their faces and the way that even in her sleep Sally was holding Dream protectively in her arms.

“Alright, you three let’s let them sleep” He said as he shooed them off and while they pouted a bit they did scurry off. He stared after them for a moment before entering the room and placing the plate on the bedside table.

“Sleep well” He mumbled softly as he kissed both of their foreheads before leaving the room while the two cuddled closer with slight smiles on their faces.

What Ifs

“Here’s your tea” Foolish said softly as he handed Eret a cup of tea who hummed softly as he accepted the cup.

“Thank you” He mumbled softly as he stared down at his tea tiredly, ever since he confronted Herobrine and the terror of what he had done faded he had just felt drained.

“Do you want to talk more about what happened or do you want a distraction?” Foolish asked and Eret’s face pinched slightly as he stared down into his tea thoughtfully.

“My memories are coming back” He finally said and Foolish’s eyes widened in surprise.

“Wait, really?” He asked stunned and he nodded as he glanced away from his tea to look at him.

“Just bits and pieces but it’s something” He mused and a bright grin appeared on Foolish’s face.

“That’s great news!” He said eagerly but Eret’s grip tightened on his cup as he shook his head.

“No it’s not” He said sternly to which Foolish blinked in confusion.

“Why not?” He questioned baffled and Eret sighed tiredly as he placed his tea on his bedside table before turning to face his brother.

“Did you know that Herobrine loved his wife more than anything in the world despite her mortality? Did you know that he has a fondness for dogs and can’t resist giving them belly rubs? Did you know that he can sing amazing lullabies?” He asked harshly and Foolish’s eyes widened a little in shock.

“It was only a few days ago that I cursed this man out for not being my father and now I’m practically cursed with all of the memories of him being just that” Eret seethed angrily as he turned to glare down at his lap.

“I hate him... I want to always hate him but now I’m conflicted with what-ifs. What if I hadn’t been chased away? Would I have continued to idolize him as I had? Or would I have seen this ugly side of him and fled of my own accord? Or would I have become just like him?” He muttered to himself questioningly/bitterly and Foolish frowned as he reached over to take Eret’s hands into his own.

“Those what-ifs are just what-ifs, sure you can imagine all those potential scenarios but it doesn’t change the fact that you have a family who loves you no matter what okay?” He said reassuringly and Eret’s shoulders slumped a bit as he nodded in agreement.

“I just...” He trailed off and Foolish gave him an understanding smile.

“It's okay to wonder, there's nothing wrong with that, sometimes I wonder if I had been born with a connection to the Godly Plain what it would have been like to be raised there but that doesn't change the fact that I love this family and would never give it up” He said reassuringly and Eret nodded in agreement as he smiled warmly.

“You're right, Herobrine could have been my father in another life but I don't need him in this one. I have Popza and Dadza and I couldn't ask for anyone better” He said warmly and Foolish grinned widely as he nodded in agreement.

Techno placed a hand over his heart as it practically melted, these kids would be the death of him with all of the sentimentality.

“Popza?” Tommy asked softly as he approached him to which Techno raised a curious eyebrow.

“Yes, Tommy?” He asked and Tommy took in a deep calming breath before blurting out his request.

To Defend

“I want you to teach me how to fight and not sparring like you do with Ranboo, I want to know how to kill” Tommy requested strongly and Techno’s eyes went wide in shock/horror.

“Tommy-” He began to say but Tommy’s glare hardened as he picked up on the pacifying down in his Popza’s voice.

“And don’t tell me I’m too young when the others have killed before!” He snapped which made Techno wince, he had hoped that Tommy and the other younger kids wouldn’t ever learn that some of their older siblings had killed before.

“Tommy that’s different” He tried to reason but the stubborn raccoon just puffed his tail up angrily.

“How is it different? Schlatt, Minx, Eret, Punz and Dream have all killed so tell me why is it okay for them but not me?!” He questioned angrily and Techno narrowed his eyes slightly as he crouched down to match Tommy’s height.

“Tommy the difference is that they had no choice, you have a choice. You have family who will protect you no matter what, they didn’t always have that so they had to do what it took to survive. Killing is never easy Tommy and I do not wish that burden upon you” He said seriously which made Tommy deflated slightly.

“I just don’t want to be that weak again” He mumbled softly as a few tears appeared in the corner of his eyes while his hand reached up to scratch at his neck and Techno felt his heartbreak a tiny bit.

“I won’t teach you how to kill, but I will teach you how to defend yourself. How you use those skills will be up to you but you must promise me something Tommy” He said seriously and Tommy stared up at him with wide eyes.

“Never give in to the blood lust because once you do you’ll never be the same again” Techno stated seriously and a worried expression appeared on Tommy’s face before it was replaced by one of determination as he nodded.

“I promise” He said strongly and a small smile appeared on Techno’s face as he stood up.

“Alright then, we begin first thing in the morning” He remarked and Tommy nodded before wincing slightly.

“First thing in the morning?” He asked weakly and a near shark-like grin appeared on Techno’s face as he nodded.

“Yup, if you want to learn how to fight you’ll be doing it on my schedule” He replied with a bit too much cheer in his tone which made Tommy grimace slightly, what exactly had he gotten himself into?

Broken Flames

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“I bet riding a ghaſt would be cool” Tommy remarked as he trudged alongside Dream who snorted in amuſement as he glanced away from the ghaſt that was floating by having not ſeen them.

“You think so?” He asked and Tommy nodded strongly.

“It’s so big riding on one would practically make you the ruler of the Nether” He explained to which Dream made a soft sound of understanding.

“Come on you two the Bastion is just up ahead” Techno called out and the two blondes quickly scurried closer.

Now some might say it is foolish to enter The Nether after only a month had passed since angering the God of The Nether, something Phil had been quick to point out. But they needed resources and it was supposed to be just a quick trip, a trip he had planned on only bringing Dream on but Tommy had begged and that boy had some damn good puppy dog eyes. However, while trading with some piglins he had heard some rather concerning rumours about this particular Bastion that made him decide to investigate.

“Do you think the rumours about this place are true?” Dream asked softly as the Bastion came into their line of sight.

“I don’t know, I’ve never heard of brutes keeping slaves let alone hybrids but I suppose if humans can do it any species can” Techno mused and Dream grimaced a little in agreement while Tommy’s face paled.

“Look!” He shouted and Techno and Dream immediately whipped around only for their hearts to freeze. It was a group of piglin brutes and they had two young blaze hybrids chained up and being dragged towards the Bastion, one was unconscious and thrown over one of their shoulders while the older-looking one was thrashing violently and had a muzzle on that was keeping the flames he was spitting from reaching any of the brutes.

Techno's axe was in his hand before he could even blink as he rushed forward with Dream at his side and Tommy trailing slightly behind. The brutes didn't even get the chance to respond before their leader's head was cut clean off of his body.

“ $\zeta \Rightarrow \sqsupset \ \pi \zeta \neg \neg \equiv \neq \zeta \zeta \# \sqsupset \text{'}\equiv \Rightarrow \ \pi \square \equiv \equiv \text{'}\ \eta \pi \ \square \Rightarrow \neq \equiv \text{'}\ \ddagger \square \text{'}\ \ddagger \ \text{'}\# \# \ \eta \# \# \equiv \equiv \equiv \pi \ \pi \ \zeta \equiv$
 $\neg \eta \equiv \equiv \ \eta \eta \pi \equiv$ Techno hissed in piglin as he pointed his bloody axe at the remaining brutes
 who seemed almost too stunned to speak.

“**ᄒᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒᄒ, ᄒᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒᄒ**” The brute that was holding the younger blaze hybrid growled as he tossed the child

onto the ground so that he could draw his sword, the other brutes snapped out of their shock and followed suit. The pained whimper the still unconscious boy made when he hit the ground caused the voices to scream for blood which Techno was happy to supply as he pounced at the brutes.

While Techno began the slaughter, Dream rushed over to the muzzled blaze hybrid and Tommy rushed over to the unconscious one.

“Hey it’s all going to be okay, let me help you get off those chains” Dream said soothingly but the other boy just hissed and scrambled away only to wince when he put pressure on his right leg.

“I’m not going to hurt you I just want to help” He said reassuringly as he held his hands up in a placating manner, the other boy snarled before his attention was diverted by something else which made his eyes widen slightly in awe. Dream glanced behind himself and saw that the guy was watching Popza slaughter the brutes with little difficulty.

“He’s pretty awesome, huh?” He remarked as he glanced back at the boy who glanced at him briefly before returning his attention to the fight as he nodded.

“We just want to help you, will you let me take the chains and muzzle off?” He asked softly which made the bot fully focus on him, he hesitated for a moment before nodding. Dream gave him a comforting smile as he pulled out his pickaxe so that he could break the shackles and muzzle being very careful not to hit the boy.

“I’m Dream by the way, what’s your name?” He asked as he pulled the muzzle off not even being bothered by the incredible heat coming off it, being a dragon had its perks sometimes. The boy rubbed at his wrists for a moment as he stared at him thoughtfully.

“Sapnap” He finally mumbled and Dream gave him a warm smile but before he could say anything Tommy shouted, he whipped around so fast he almost gave himself whiplash and anger immediately welled up inside of himself as he saw that a brute had split off from the rest and had his sword clashed with Tommy’s whose arms were shaking as he stood protectively over the semi-conscious younger blaze hybrid.

He hissed angrily as his sword appeared in his hand with purple flames surging around it that earned him a shocked gasp from Sapnap but he didn’t have time to acknowledge it as he rushed forward and plunged his sword into the brute's chest.

“ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ!” He hissed venomously as he twisted his sword before pulling it out, the brute made a gurgling sound before falling over dead.

“ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ ᄒᄒᄒ?” He immediately asked as he sheathed his sword while his eyes swept over Tommy looking for injuries while the younger boy cocked his head to the side with a confused look on his face.

“Um... Common, please? And also your eyes are glowing Big Man” He pointed out and Dream blushed a little bit as he blinked and his eyes stopped glowing.

“Are you okay?” He asked again slightly flustered to which Tommy simply nodded.

“What are you?” Sapnap questioned as he limped closer with a guarded look in his eyes.

“An ender dragon hybrid” Dream said simply and while the younger blaze hybrid's eyes widened a little in awe the older simply narrowed his eyes.

“No, you are much more than that, normal hybrids can't use magic like you just did” He pointed out which made Dream grimace slightly.

“Yeah well tell that to the fire you were spitting earlier!” Tommy snapped defensively.

“He's like you isn't he Sap? You have Godly blood in you” The younger blaze hybrid remarked in awe as he sat up slightly.

“It would seem like that Jack” Sapnap mumbled in surprise and Dream let out a tired sigh.

“It's not something I like being reminded of” He remarked a bit harshly which made Jack wince slightly while Sapnap tilted his head curiously.

“You're from the End right? I heard the God in charge there isn't very nice, even worse than Herobrine” He remarked and Dream gritted his teeth slightly.

“Drop it” He hissed but it looked like Sapnap would keep pushing but this was the moment that Techno approached while sheathing his axe.

“Are you boys alright?” He asked as his eyes swept over his sons worriedly.

“We're all good Popza!” Tommy replied cheerfully and Techno nodded before glancing at the two blaze hybrids.

“And you two?” He asked softly to which Dream was quick to remark.

“They both need medical attention so we should head back to The Overworld” He stated simply as he turned on his heel and started heading back in the direction they came. Techno glanced at Tommy questioningly but he just shook his head and scampered after Dream, Techno sighed before glancing back at Sapnap and Jack.

“Let's get you boys taken care of” He mumbled comfortingly and the two shared a look, neither knowing what to expect from The Overworld having never left The Nether before.

“You'll be safe, I promise” Techno said seriously and Sapnap and Jack honestly felt like they could believe him.

English: Hand those children to me at once or you will all meet the same fate

English: They are our catch, we will not hand them over to some half breed

English: Get your hands off my little brother!

English: Tommy are you okay?

Dispelling Fear

Dream groaned tiredly as he slowly blinked his eyes open, a very persistent sizzling noise had woken him up and he wasn't very impressed with his new bunkmate. After taking in Sapnap and Jack last week he had been the one stuck with the older blaze hybrid thanks to his immunity to fire and the fact that the only other person with immunity was Eret who Sapnap didn't seem all that comfortable around.

He turned around to make a snappish comment only to stiffen up in shock when he saw that Sapnap was curled up in a tight ball trying to muffle his sobs as tears burned his cheeks.

"Wha- are you okay?" He asked worriedly as he sat up, his previous agitation being replaced with concern. Sapnap just scrunched up into a tighter ball without responding so Dream shuffled out of bed and approached the ravenette.

"What's wrong?" He asked worriedly as he brushed away Sapnap's tears who slowly removed his hands from his mouth.

"J-just nightmares y-you should go b-back to bed" He stuttered uncomfortably as he started fiddling with the orange bracelet that Tommy had given him.

"Do you want to talk about it?" Dream offered but Sapnap was quick to shake his head.

"Do you... want a hug?" He offered instead which made Sapnap blink at him in surprise.

"What?" He questioned and Dream blushed a little bit as he rubbed the back of his neck.

"Hugs usually help the others when they have nightmares, so I thought one might help you" He explained sheepishly and Sapnap stared at him for a few moments before nodding.

"A hug would be nice" He mumbled softly and Dream gave him a small smile as he shuffled onto the bed so that he could cuddle and hug Sapnap who leaned into the embrace in relief. They remained in comfortable silence for a while before Sapnap took in a deep breath.

"I'm... scared of Eret" He admitted softly and Dream blinked a little in shock.

"Of Eret? Why?" He questioned baffled, Eret was one of the kindest people he knew so what about him made Sapnap afraid?

"Not of him personally, well maybe a little, but more so what he could bring about" Sapnap explained anxiously and Dream furrowed his eyebrows in confusion.

"Explain" He prompted gently and Sapnap took in a deep steadying breath.

"I've seen his eyes, he's Herobrine's missing son" He explained softly and Dream hummed a little.

“He is, are you afraid of Herobrine?” He asked gently and Sapnoa nodded as he cuddled a bit closer.

“After his son’s disappearance, Herobrine became even more ruthless and no one was spared from his wrath not even my dad PVP whose his top general was spared as Herobrine blamed him for not protecting his son so he gave him this huge scar across his face, it's why he sent me away to live with my moms family so that I would be safe though I don't think he was expecting for my uncle to sell me and Jack to the brutes” He explained as a few tears sizzled against his cheeks and Dream was quick to wipe them away.

“I miss my dad but I know he just wants to keep me safe but what if living here with Herobrine’s missing son just brings the thing he was protecting me from here? You all seem very strong but Herobrine’s a God nothing would be able to stop him from getting what he wants” Sapnap finished anxiously and Dream hummed softly in understanding.

“He already has” He stated and Sapnap’s head snapped up to look at him in shock.

“What?” Sapnap exclaimed fearfully and Dream shuffled a little bit in place so that he could hold his arm out allowing Sapnap to see the withering scar.

“Time works differently for Gods so while Herobrine thought only a few weeks had passed since Eret’s disappearance it had been years and by the time he showed up Eret had no intention of going with him” Dream explained and Sapnap looked stunned.

“How... how are you all alive?” He asked stunned and a slight smile appeared on Dream’s face.

“My magic wasn’t able to do much cause of his resistance to fire but Foolish was able to get a good hit in and Eret gave him a verbal smackdown that left him too stunned to do anything but leave” He explained and Sapnap’s eyes widened a little in awe.

“Foolish was really able to hold off a God? I mean I’ve seen his lightning but it was enough to hurt Herobrine?” He asked in awe and Dream’s smile widened a bit as he nodded.

“He is a God himself after all” He remarked in amusement which made Sapnap’s jaw drop.

“He’s what?!” He questioned loudly which made Drea laugh.

“He’s a young God, though he has no connection to the Godly Plain which is why he stays here with us in the Overworld instead of being with Mumza” He explained and Sapnap tilted his head curiously.

“That can happen?” He asked and Dream nodded.

“It is extremely unheard of for a God to have no connection to the Godly Plain but it can happen, usually though they have a split connection like Herobrine who has a connection to the Godly Plain and the Nether and since he was his general I’m assuming your father had the same connection” He explained and Sapnap nodded a little bit.

“So he can’t go to Godly Plain at all?” He asked and Dream shook his head.

“He can visit it but he can’t stay for long periods of time just like how Mumza can visit us but only for short periods” He explained and Sapnap nodded once more in understanding.

“This family is wild” He mumbled and Dream chuckled fondly in agreement.

“You haven’t seen anything yet” He remarked cheerfully and Sapnap hummed a little in agreement before tilting his head curiously.

“Who’s Mumza?” He asked which made a bright grin appear on Dream’s face.

“Dadza’s wife, the Goddess of Death” He explained casually and Sapnap’s jaw dropped which made Dream wheeze loudly in amusement.

The Fear of Strength

Sapnap grunted as he continued to hit the sparring dummy over and over again, he had just finished training with Dream and he had some pent-up energy to let out. While it was amazing being able to spar against someone who used flames it was also maddening because he could tell that Dream had been holding back.

That was something he noticed about most of the others he had sparred with, Dream, Schlatt, Minx, Punz, they all held back and he couldn't understand why! He wasn't fragile! He didn't need to be coddled!

"Would you like a sparring partner or would like to continue to demolish that poor sparring dummy?" Eret's voice mused which made him pause mid-swing. He stared at the very beaten-up sparring dummy before turning to look at Eret who had a stone sword propped up on his shoulder.

"Are you just going to hold back as well?" He questioned harshly which just made Eret hum as he stepped closer.

"So you've noticed then" Eret mused as he slipped his sword back into the sheath and Sapnap narrowed his eyes in annoyance.

"Yeah, I've noticed, what the hell is up with that? I don't appreciate not being taken seriously" He growled angrily and Eret sighed slightly.

"It has nothing to do with you personally Sapnap, we hold back against each other as well. The only person we can go all out on without fear is Popza" He explained which made Sapnap furrow his eyebrows in confusion.

"What do you mean without fear?" He questioned and Eret sighed once more before sitting down on the ground. He patted the spot next to him and Sapnap hesitated for a moment before sitting next to him.

"The reason we hold back isn't that we don't think the other person can handle it, it's because we're afraid that we'll go too far" Eret explained and Sapnap tilted his head curiously.

"Go too far?" He asked and Eret nodded as he glanced down at his hands.

"I fled to the Overworld after being chased out of the Nether but I was captured by a corrupt king, he wanted a weapon and I was the perfect candidate for it. I don't know if he knew I had godly blood or if he was one of the people who assumed that hybrids had powers by default but that doesn't matter, I never manifested anything which I am very grateful for" Eret began to explain and Sapnap tilted his head curiously at that last statement but decided not to question it for now.

"I was kept as his prisoner and tortured into becoming a monster for a year and a half. I've killed people Sapnap, at the age of six I took a grown man's life and it wasn't my last until I

was recused by Popza I took at least a dozen more people's lives and that haunts you for the rest of your life” He continued while Sapnap paled drastically.

“Once you’ve killed it... well, the act doesn’t become easier but the snap that pushes you does. If I were to go all out on someone and got my adrenaline running to the point my mind went blank then I could very easily do something I would regret. I never want to do that again” He finished with a tired look on his face and Sapnap hesitated for a moment before placing a comforting hand on his shoulder.

“The others have gone through their own demons but it’s not my place to go into that, just please don’t push them into telling you” He requested softly and Sapnap was quick to nod in agreement.

“I- I’m so sorry you had to go through that Eret” He mumbled softly and Eret simply hummed as he placed his head on the other boy's shoulder.

“I’m okay now, I have a family that cares and I couldn't ask for anything better” He mumbled softly and Sapnap smiled slightly in agreement before a thought struck him.

“What did you mean by being grateful that your powers didn’t manifest?” He asked curiously and Eret tensed slightly.

“I’m... scared of manifesting my powers and a part of me hopes that I don’t have any” He explained in a near whisper which stunned Sapnap.

“What do you mean?” He questioned as his mind raced not being able to understand not wanting to have powers especially when his own meant so much to him.

“Sapnap, do you know what the probability of a demigod inheriting powers is?” Eret asked which made Sapnap tilt his head in confusion.

“It’s a 50/50 right? You either do or you don’t” He remarked and Eret hummed slightly as he sat up.

“In a normal human that’s true but with hybrids, it gets a little messier” He stated and Sapnap hummed curiously.

“Because of the magical-like abilities of what we are hybrids of the percentage becomes more of an 80%, but it also means you have more options when it comes to powers” Eret explained which made Sapnap furrow his eyebrows in confusion.

“What?” He questioned and Eret chuckled softly.

“Let’s take Sally, for instance, avians don’t have a magical ability so if she does inherit anything from Mumza then it will be one of her powers. But you, on the other hand, are a blaze hybrid which meant you could have inherited one of your father's powers but instead you manifested the dormant fire powers of a blaze” He explained and Sapnap slowly nodded in understanding only to scrunch his face up in confusion.

“But my dad has fire powers as well so did I get my flames from him or my blaze side?” He questioned and Eret hummed softly in thought.

“I believe it’s still your blaze side, your father having fire powers just made the chance of what powers you inherited higher” He explained and Sapnap made a soft sound of understanding.

“Which is my problem” Eret continued, earning him a concerned look from Sapnap.

“What do you mean?” He asked softly and Eret sighed as she stared down at her hands tiredly.

“I’m a wither hybrid and my father has the ability to wither things which means the likely hood of me inheriting that power is significantly higher than anything else and that terrifies me” He admitted as a few tears slipped down his cheeks.

“I’ve destroyed so much and have taken so many lives, I don’t want an ability that can just hurt more, I don’t want to be a monster” He said brokenly and Sapnap was quick to pull him into a hug.

“Whether or not you manifest the withering ability or not that will not change the fact that you are not a monster” He stated seriously as he held his brother close who sobbed into his chest.

“How can it not? You’ve seen the scars on Dream’s arm, that ability is a curse that only causes harm” Eret sobbed and Sapnap tightened his hold a bit.

“That doesn't change who you are as a person, I know you would never hurt an innocent person so no matter what power you get you are not a monster” He stated strongly and Eret trembled slightly as he leaned into Sapnap’s hold as a small bloom of hope flared in his chest.

Maybe... maybe he was right.

A Disastrous Trip Into Town

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Phil hummed softly to himself as he watched some of the kids run about the village looking for some kind of chaos to cause like the little gremlins he knew they were. The older kids had stayed back at the house to help Techno take care of the harvest while he had taken the younger ones into town so that they could have some fun.

“What do you say Drista? Do you wanna stop by Uncle Grain’s shop?” He asked as he glanced down at the little girl holding his hand, she had originally wanted to go with Tommy and Tubbo but he felt more comfortable keeping her close. Just because this town was a safe place for all hybrids didn’t mean he trusted the travellers coming and going from it.

“Yeah! Let’s go!” Drista cheered while flapping her little wings which just warmed his heart. However, that warm feeling immediately turned to dread as a heart-wrenching scream echoed across the town square.

That was Ranboo’s voice.

He quickly scooped Drista up in his arms before rushing off towards where he could hear very loud shouting. The first thing he saw when he got to the scene was Ranboo curled up into a ball sobbing while he was covered in water and standing over him was a smug old lady holding an empty bucket.

He immediately put two and two together and a burning rage swelled up in his chest while his wings flared angrily.

The shouting that had drawn him near had been Quackity who was spewing every curse word he knew while just barely being held back by Jack, though it looked like the blaze born was highly considering just letting his brother go so that they both could tear into the women. Meanwhile, Purpled was crouched down next to Ranboo with a panicked look on his face as his hands hovered about not sure what to do.

“Step away from him now!” He commanded furiously and the woman’s smug expression flattered as she glanced at him before she squared her shoulders and gave him a nasty look.

“This doesn’t concern you sir so back away” She sneered to which he let out a slightly disbelieving-sounding laugh as he handed Drista to Quackity who had calmed down slightly at the presence of his Dadza.

“Doesn’t concern me? You attack my son and you think it doesn’t concern me?” He questioned furiously which made the women twitch slightly.

“You freaks of nature shouldn’t be anywhere near a civilized place like this” She sniffed dismissively only to take a slight step back when Phil’s wings flared angrily.

“This village is a safe place for everyone, hybrid or human, the only ones not welcome are bigots like you” He growled venomously as his hand rested on the hilt of his sword which made the women pale drastically.

“St-stay away from me!” She shrieked as she stumbled back a few steps, she glanced around to see if anyone would come to her rescue but all she was met with were venomous glares.

“Leave now and never return” Phil hissed and the women let out a timid little squeak before turning tail and running away.

Once he was sure she wouldn’t turn back around Phil quickly crouched down and pulled some potions off of his belt as took in the multiple burns covering Ranboo.

“It's okay Boo everything's going to be okay now” He murmured softly as gently eased him into taking the potion.

“ᐃᐅ ᐅᐅᐅ” Ranboo whimpered which just broke Phil’s heart as he gently cradled his son close.

“What in God's name happened?” Grian suddenly cried out as he rushed over and crouched down so that he could examine Ranboo as well with a worried look on his face.

“Ranboo accidentally bumped into this woman while we were playing tag and she dumped a bucket of water on him” Purpled explained and Grian sucked in a sharp breath through his teeth before nodding in understanding.

“Alright let’s get him back to the shop I can better treat his injuries there” He said and Phil nodded in agreement as he scooped his son up and held him close to his chest before he and the others followed after Grian. However, he suddenly paused and glanced down at Jack with a worried look on his face.

“Jack, can you go find Tommy and Tubbo? I don’t want them on their own with someone like that running about” He requested and Jack nodded in agreement but before he could leave Grian placed a hand on his shoulder.

“Don’t bother, they're back at the shop which is actually why I was looking for you Phil” He remarked which made Phil raise a confused eyebrow as they resumed their walk to the shop.

“Why? Did something happen?” He asked worriedly only for Grian to give him a rather stern look.

“They were plotting with Scar so if they burn my shop down there will be consequences” He warned which made Phil’s lip twitch slightly in amusement.

“But you're the one who left them alone so wouldn’t you be partially responsible for whatever they do?” Quackity questioned and Phil’s smile became slightly wider as Grain very pointedly refused to answer.

Chapter End Notes

Ender: $\bar{i}\bar{\Phi} \sqsubseteq \bar{\sqcap} \bar{\Phi} \}$

English: It hurts

Silver Tongue

“Dream you're going to wear a hole into the carpet, you need to calm down” Sally pointed out as she watched Dream pace angrily.

“I don't care!” Dream snapped back as he continued to pace, his eyes glowing a venomous green. Sally let out a tired sigh as she sat up a bit while wracking her brain trying to figure out what to do.

Ever since Dadza had returned with the kids a few hours ago and everyone discovered what had happened to Ranboo Dream had practically been spitting fire in his anger. Wisteria was supposed to be a safe haven for hybrids, yet a woman so vile had been able to enter it and had horribly scarred Ranboo and Dream just couldn't forgive himself for not having been there to prevent it.

“Dream, I know you're angry but no amount of pacing is going to change what happened. So sit down, calm yourself a bit and then we can go see if Ranboo had woken up” She tried to soothe but this just earned her a vicious growl from the blonde that sounded every bit like the dragon he was a descendant of.

“Dream” She tried again but Dream just continued to pace, she tried three more times and each time her patience grew thinner. She understood Dream's worry, they were all worried, but he was letting his anger cloud his judgment. Ranboo didn't need his brother planning revenge he needed him by his side comforting him.

“Dream! For the love of- ***Just stop!***” She snapped angrily and Dream went completely still which made her let out a breath of relief.

“I know you're angry, trust me we are all angry. But what Ranboo needs right now is your support and comfort, not your rage” She explained softly and when Dream didn't snap back or continue pacing she grinned a bit.

“Do you wanna go see Ranboo now that you've calmed down a bit?” She offered but when Dream continued to just stand there she furrowed his eyebrows in confusion.

“Dream? Are you really giving me the silent treatment?” She huffed unimpressed and her agitation grew a bit when Dream still didn't respond.

“Look I'm sorry I snapped but you just weren't see-” The words died on her tongue as she came to stand in front of Dream only to realize that he hadn't just stopped moving, he had completely frozen which meant he wasn't blinking and he wasn't breathing.

“Hey, Dream this isn't funny what's going on?” She questioned fearfully as she shook Dream by his shoulder but this did nothing.

“Dream please you've got to move, you-you've got to breathe! Please!” She begged as her heart lodged itself into her throat but no matter how much she shook him nothing was

working.

“Dream!” She screamed as tears began pouring down her face, this was way too long to go without breathing! What was happening?!

“Sally, why are you yelling?” Techno questioned worriedly as he poked his head into the room, his concern skyrocketed when he met Sally's teary fearful gaze.

“Something w-wrong with Dream, he-he just stopped moving an-and he's not breathing! I-I don't know what to do!” She explained fearfully and Techno's eyes went wide in shock before he rushed into the room and quickly examined Dream. He paled drastically when he realized Sally wasn't kidding about Dream not breathing.

“Phil! Get in here right now! It's an emergency!” He shouted urgently and loud footsteps approached before Phil rushed into the room worriedly.

“What's happened?” He asked worriedly and Techno gestured towards Dream.

“All of his functions have stopped including breathing” He explained fearfully and Phil paled drastically as he rushed over and began examining Dream.

“Is Dream going to be okay?” Sally questioned as tears streamed down her face. Phil didn't say a word as red particles spread over his hands, he placed them on Dream's chest and forehead before jerking them away harshly.

Dream sucked in a deep breath as he blinked rapidly and fell to his knees while Phil crouched down with him and began rubbing his back to help his breathing.

“What *cough cough* happened?” Dream questioned hoarsely and Phil let out a sad sigh as he shared a brief look with Techno.

“It would seem that Sally has unlocked her magical ability” He explained uncomfortably which made Sally stiffen up in horror.

“I-I did this?” She questioned horrified and Techno placed a comforting hand on her shoulder.

“Sally it's okay, it was just an accident” He tried to soothe but Sally just stumbled back and covered her mouth in horror. She had stopped Dream from breathing! She could have killed him!

“Sally?” Phil said softly as he went to stand back up but Sally flinched slightly before turning on her heel and sprinting out of the room, her fear forcing her to flee.

My Baby

Sally let out a muffled sob as she curled up as tightly as she could in the crawl space in the basement. It had originally been made with Tommy in mind so that the little raccoon could burrow but it made a perfect hiding space for Sally even if it was a bit too small.

Her whole body trembled as more sobs escaped her while her mind ran through what had happened. She could have killed Dream, if Dadza hadn't been home Dream would have died and it would have been all her fault!

She had to stay as far away from everyone else as she could, she wouldn't be able to live with herself if she hurt anyone else, especially the younger kids. A painful sob escaped her at the thought.

She stiffened up in shock when she felt fingers running through her hair soothingly.

"Sshh, it's alright sweetheart everything going to be just fine" Mumza said softly which made Sally blink in surprise as she glanced up and saw her smiling down at her.

"Mom? What are-" She began to question only to cover her mouth once again quickly, she couldn't afford to talk, what if she hurt her as well? This only made her mother frown sadly.

"Oh sweetheart, please don't be afraid of your voice. I know you're scared and I'm so sorry your powers activated at such a bad time but they are not something to fear" She said softly as she cuddled her precious little girl close.

"Silver Tongue is a very powerful ability and in the wrong hands, it can do so much damage. But you Sally, you are a good person and with the right amount of training you can do so much good with it" She explained earnestly and Sally blinked up at her uneasily before she slowly removed her hands.

"But I almost killed Dream" She exclaimed fearfully and Kristen let out a sad sigh as she nodded a bit.

"As I said it can be dangerous but here this will help you learn to harness your powers so that you can protect instead of harm" She said as she summoned a small blue book and presented it to Sally.

"This... this can help me?" She asked hopefully as she accepted the book and Kristen nodded with a warm smile.

"It will, but so will training with Dream and Foolish, their powers may be external and yours is internal but they can still help you with control" She explained which made Sally stiffen up worriedly.

"Promise me you'll try?" She requested and Sally hesitated for a moment before nodding in agreement.

“I promise” She said softly and Kristen smiled warmly down at her as she snuggled her closer.

Sally smiled softly as cuddled closer to her mom before she glanced down at the book thoughtfully, the symbol on the cover did not match her mom's.

“Silver Tongue isn’t one of your abilities is it?” She asked softly as she glanced up at her mom who hummed softly as she nodded.

“It’s not, you my dear are rather unique in the sense that instead of inheriting your abilities from me you actually got them from your aunt” She explained which made Sally blink up at her in confusion.

“My aunt?” She questioned in confusion, since when did she have an aunt?

“My sister Thalassa, she’s a goddess of the ocean and a rather powerful one at that. We haven’t spoken in many years, we had a rather nasty disagreement that we’ve never settled but you remind me of her” Kristen explained with a warm smile on her face.

“Really?” Sally asked curiously.

“She was incredibly musically inclined like you are, in fact, Silver Tongue is also sometimes referred to as the Sirens Call. Your wings are also similar to hers, they’re slimmer than your father's and I’s as they are best suited for air and sea. You also have an incurable curiosity like she does” She explained to which Sally gasped a little in awe as she glanced at her wings curiously. She had always wondered why her wings looked so different from her parents and now she knew why.

“I could try and get in contact with her to see if she can give you some pointers, she has a stronger connection to the Overworld than I do so she can stay here longer. But like I said we have not spoken in centuries so I make no promises” Kristen continued and Sally nodded in understanding before nuzzling even closer to her mom.

“Thank you, but can... can we stay like this for a little bit longer? I’ve missed you” She mumbled hopefully which made her mom's smile grow as she nodded in agreement.

“Of course, dear” She said warmly which made Sally grin as she snuggled closer. Kristen smiled as she began humming a soft tune to help lul Sally to sleep.

My baby, my baby

You’re my baby, say it to me

Cattle Auction

Phil readjusted his cloak slightly for the millionth time to make sure his wings were properly covered before doing the same with his hood to hide his crest feathers. He hated travelling into towns like Oleander, whereas Wisteria was a safe haven for hybrids of all kinds Oleander was like a death trap.

He had needed supplies from the town over and there was no safe way to access it without passing through Oleander, even just trying to fly over it wasn't safe as trappers were known to stalk this area. Thankfully, his trip had been completely uneventful, and now he just needed to get home.

Honestly, he hadn't wanted to travel so far out so soon after Sally's powers emerged but Grian needed these supplies for the shop as the last batch had been used to help Ranboo heal. So he kinda owed it to him and in any case, it was much safer for him to gather the supplies than Grain as his wings were easier to hide than his.

He was suddenly snapped out of his musing when he noticed quite a few people rushing towards what he believed to be the centre of town. He furrowed his eyebrows in confusion before jogging up to when of the men to catch his attention.

"Excuse me, sir? What exactly is everyone rushing off for?" He questioned and the man slowed down so that he could give him a big grin.

"Every month we hold a big auction down in the town square, people come from all over to attend it very popular. You should attend" He explained eagerly and Phil nodded a little in understanding.

"I suppose it would be a good opportunity, would you lead the way?" He requested and the man nodded eagerly as he began leading him towards the town square. It would have seemed odd to just deny the man so it was best to just go along and leave after the auction.

"I'm looking to get something for my kids, my buddy got a deal sweet deal on a horse last auction and his kids just love it" The man rambled and Phil nodded a little to show he was listening.

"You've got any kids?" He asked suddenly and Phil nodded once again.

"A couple and they can be quite the handful" He said which made the man chuckle in agreement.

"That's kids for ya but cha love 'em anyways" He said fondly which made Phil smile slightly.

They eventually arrived at the town square where a stage had been set up and the crowd had already formed, the man waved him farewell before meeting up with some people he knew. Phil carefully manoeuvred around the crowd before finding a good spot near the back and

was handed his paddle number. He twirled it around in his hand as he watched the people on the stage, most of them just seemed like typical workers but the man standing behind the podium who he's pretty sure was the mayor seemed to ooze charisma. The glint in the man's eyes made his skin crawl.

Considering the town's reputation he had expected the auction to take a dark turn but so far it seemed pretty innocent, there had been jewellery, art, and livestock everything was totally normal. The man he had spoken to had even won a beautiful-looking doll house with dolls included and he felt himself being happy for the man.

"And now for the last item of the night, something I'm sure many of you have eagerly awaiting" The mayor announced with a confident grin on his face which earned quite a few eager whispers from the crowd.

"Bring 'em in boys!" He called out and Phil's heart dropped into his stomach when two men brought out the next "items".

They were two mooshroom hybrids and they were children, a boy and a girl around the same age as his kids. The boy looked exhausted like the fight had been drained out of him while the girl was trying to seem tough but she was trembling in fear and her eyes kept darting about looking for a way out.

The crowd practically went crazy and bids were popping up everywhere which made a cold fury enter him, those were children they bidding over. He began stalking towards the stage while ignoring the people he bumped into.

"Sir, sir! You can't go on the stage!" Someone shouted as they tried to grab his arm but he shook them off and hopped up onto the stage catching everyone's attention.

"What exactly do you thin-" The mayor began to say only to be cut off by Phil pointing his sword right at his throat.

"I am taking these children with me and you aren't going to do a thing to stop me" He growled dangerously which made the man sputter in disbelief.

"Who do you think you are?!" He shouted indignantly and Phil leaned in real close so that only he could hear him.

"I am Death's Angel and I will bring her wrath down upon this entire town" He hissed which made the man pale fearfully before his eyes rolled into the back of his head and he fainted on the spot, this caused a chain reaction and everyone started screaming and running away.

Once he was sure everyone had fled he snatched a pair of keys from the unconscious mayor before he turned his attention to the kids who were staring at him with two very different expressions. The girl was staring up at him with wide awed filled eyes whereas the boy was staring at him with such a sharp calculated look in his mismatched eyes that it kinda reminded him of Dream.

“Everything’s going to be okay now, your safe” He said softly as he crouched in front of them. He had to quickly hide his shock when he felt magical energy coming off of both of them, they had godly blood in them.

“Who are you?” The girl asked shyly as she shuffled a little closer.

“My name’s Philza” He said warmly as he pulled his hood down and both of their eyes widened as they noticed his crest feathers.

“You’re an avian” The boy mumbled in surprise and he gave him a warm smile before frowning down at the chains on both kids.

“Here let me help you out of these” He said softly as he gestured to the chains and after a few seconds of hesitation they held their wrists out for him and he made quick to unlock the chains and collars around their necks.

“I’m going to take you somewhere safer where you can get your injuries treated” He promised as he watched them rub at the bruising along their necks.

“What are your names” He asked softly as he began leading them off of the stage and the girl gave him a small smile before responding.

“I’m Shelby and this is George”

Not Alone

Shelby kept a firm grip on George's hand as they followed Philza up a small hill towards a rather large-looking house, even from a distance she could hear the sound of swords clashing and excited shouting.

"Are you sure we can trust him?" George muttered softly so that he wouldn't be overheard and Shelby pursed her lips thoughtfully as she glanced from George to Philza and back.

"I think so, his energy doesn't make my skin crawl like the other men did" She mumbled and while George didn't look fully convinced he did still nod in acceptance.

As they breached the top of the hill they were able to see that there were kids running about everywhere, when Philza had mentioned that he had a few kids they certainly weren't expecting this.

A few younger kids were helping a tall piglin hybrid feed an army's worth of wolves while a few of the older kids were duelling with swords, but what really caught Shelby's attention was the ender dragon hybrid and blaze hybrid that were duelling with flames. They had magic, just like her.

"I'm not alone" She mumbled in awe before dropping George's hand and rushing forward ignoring the alarmed shout this earned her from Philza.

"You're just like me!" She gushed brightly as she came to a stop in front of the duo which startled them slightly.

"Uh, hello? Who are you?" The ender dragon hybrid questioned as he tilted his head curiously.

"Shelby you can't just rush off like that" George scolded as he wrapped a protective arm around her shoulders while he glared at the two boys as if daring them to even think of laying a hand on either of them.

"But George, they have godly blood just like me! I'm not alone" She exclaimed as a few tears appeared in her eyes which made George's expression soften while the two boys made shocked sounds.

"Who are you?" The blaze hybrid questioned as he narrowed his eyes slightly but before either of them could answer Philza stepped forward.

"Dream, Sapnap meet Shelby and George, they'll be staying with us from now on" He explained warmly which seemed to catch the attention of the other kids as they began approaching with spurious expressions on their faces.

"Let's take this inside" The large piglin hybrid recommended before he and Phil began ushering everyone into the house, through the whole thing Shelby couldn't help but glance

back at Sapnap and Dream every once and a while. She really wasn't alone.

"Gods should really take better care of their kids" Techno remarked which made Phil snort in amusement as they observed Shelby as she grew a small bouquet of flowers for Dream who looked quite impressed.

"George has godly blood as well but I have the feeling neither of them knows that" He said after a moment as he glanced towards where the other mooshroom hybrid was watching on protectively.

Techno grunted in understanding as he continued to observe them both, their house was becoming packed with magic and he was worried that it would start to attract some unwanted attention.

"Hey, don't stress yourself out we'll keep them safe" Phil said as he placed a comforting hand on Techno's shoulder who let out a small sigh before nodding strongly in agreement.

No one would ever get away with hurting any of his kids.

Trust

George frowned a bit to himself as he crept out of the bedroom to do some exploring now that everyone was asleep, he wanted to do some investigating while everyone was asleep. The people in this house were way too friendly and while Shelby may trust them he did not.

He slipped quietly into Philza's study and began to poke around to try and find any kind of information on the man. As far as he could tell Sally was his only biological child and no matter how kind-hearted he tried to present himself no one would willingly take in that many hybrid children without some kind of ulterior motive, especially when so many of them had godly blood in them.

Oh sure he had heard rumours about Philza Minecraft, The Angel of Death and of Technoblade, The Blood God. Immortal legends that stood up against tyranny but those stories told him nothing about the men themselves and he was not about to be lulled into a false sense of security without doing some research.

He would not allow himself and Shelby to be sold off again.

After a bit of scavenging through different papers, he stumbled across a series of letters addressed to Philza from a woman named Kristen. He briefly scanned over the words only for a slight blush to dust across his cheeks as he realized that these were love letters between Philza and his wife.

He coughed into his fist in embarrassment before he put the letters back and turned to open a different drawer.

"You know it's rather rude to snoop through people's things" Someone remarked from the doorway which had George stiffen up in shock before whirling around and coming face to face with Dream who was giving him a rather unimpressed look.

"I'm not doing anything wrong" He snapped defensively to which Dream shrugged carelessly as he stepped further into the room.

"Never said you were, just that it was rude" He replied simply as he hopped up onto the desk casually.

"What are you looking for anyway? If it's Dadza's diary I'm afraid you're out of luck, the old man's smart enough to know not to hide it where Tommy or Tubbo can get their hands on it" He questioned in amusement to which George just scowled and glanced away from him.

"Or are you looking for evidence that doesn't exist?" He continued in a more serious tone that had George stiffen up in shock.

"I understand your suspension, you've been hurt before and my words may not matter to you but I can guarantee that Phil and Techno would never hurt any of us. That includes you and Shelby" Dream said seriously and George stared him down with a piercing look.

“How can you be so sure?” He questioned gruffly which earned him a soft smile from Dream.

“In the four years that I’ve known them, they’ve never given me a reason to doubt them” He explained which had some of the tension leave George’s shoulders.

“Just give them a chance to prove it you to” He continued softly as he reached over to place a gentle hand on George’s shoulder who let out an exhausted sigh as the remaining tension eased out of his shoulders.

“I’ll... give it some thought” He finally said which made Dream give him a bright smile as he squeezed his shoulder comfortingly.

“Good, now come on this family tends to get up pretty early so we better get to bed” He remarked as he hopped off of the desk and headed out of the room, not waiting to see if George would follow him just trusting that he would eventually.

George stared after him for a moment as his words circled around his brain. After a moment he reached into his pocket and pulled out the blue and white bracelet that Tommy had presented to him before dinner as well as what he had said.

“Now you are officially a part of the family!”

Maybe... maybe he really could be a part of this family. He stared at the bracelet for a moment longer before slipping it onto his wrist and leaving the room.

Update

I've been doing some thinking since my last announcement, now that the overwhelming anger has simmered down enough to clear my head I've come to a realization. One of the things that have pushed me towards writing dsmp content even after it ended and my hyper fixation mellowed out has always been Technoblade. Keeping his memory alive is something that I have been so determined to do and I don't want that to be tainted by one vile man.

What Wilbur has done is horrible and I will always stand by Shelby but I don't think I'm quite so ready to leave these stories to rot. So I've been doing some thinking and I think I have come to a decision but I wanted some feedback on it before proceeding.

For the stories that I am able to I would like to remove Wilbur's character from the narrative completely and for the ones that are rooted deep into the storyline of the dsmp in which removing him is nearly impossible I propose replacing him with Sally. She's a completely fictional character with no real-life person behind her and she can essentially be moulded to fix whatever role I need for her. It will be like he never existed.

But of course, I want all your opinions on this, should I go forward with these changes or should I leave these stories as they are and move on to newer stories? Whatever you decide I will be perfectly content with it.

Final Update

So I've been doing some thinking and some planning and I've come to a definitive decision on what to do with these stories. Seeing them conclude is something I truly want to do but using the names of most members from the DSMP has started giving me the ick or I was prepared to discard these stories until I came up with a solution. After scrolling on TikTok for far longer than is probably healthy, I stumbled across a user (hyacinthstears_) working on a rewrite of the story with original characters replacing the preexisting characters. It got me thinking why don't I just do that? This way I can continue my stories but not have to worry about discovering another streamer is a terrible person. So for the last couple of weeks, I've been replacing each character with ones of my creation that share enough similarities that it's not too jarring except for one. That being Technoblade as I have stated in the past keeping his memory alive is very important to me. These versions of the story will remain up for anyone who enjoys them but the new ones will be posted within the next couple of days as well as an independent story that is just a breakdown of each character. Also, I'm going to delete most of the other updates so they don't bog down these versions of the stories. With that said I hope that you'll check them out and that you all have a wonderful day!

Remastered

The remastered version of this story has been uploaded for anyone interested in it.

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!